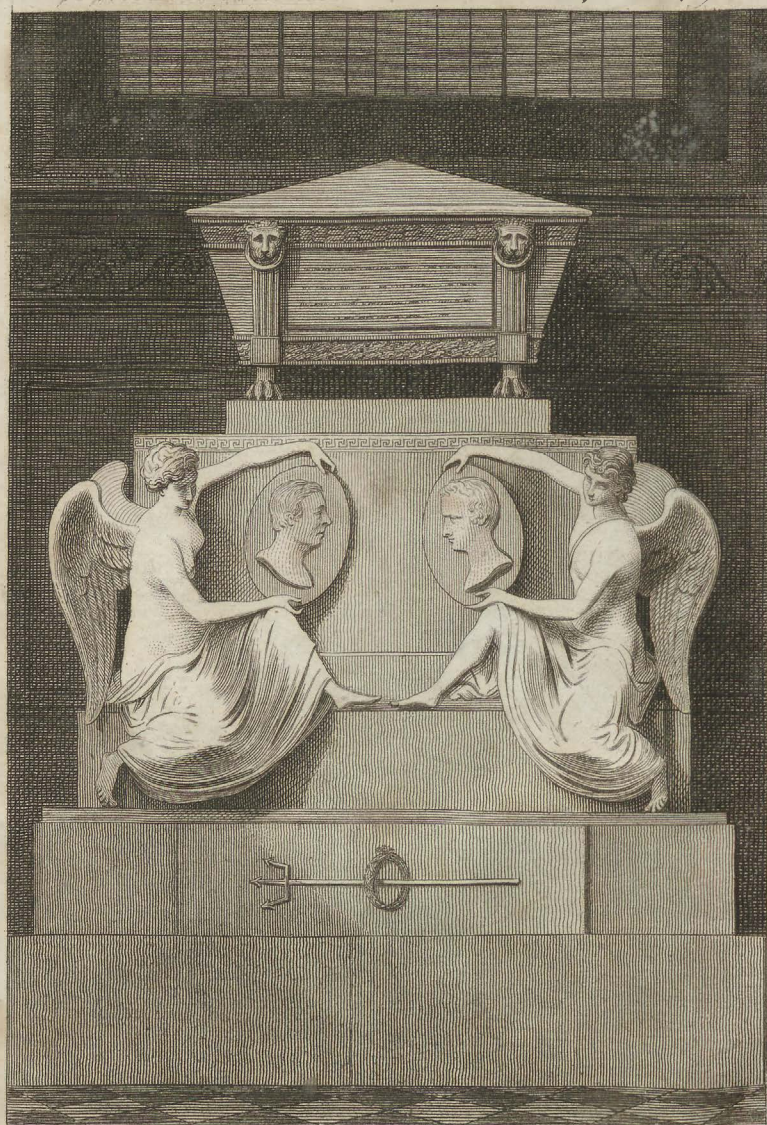


Frontispiece
to the **EUROPEAN MAGAZINE**, Vol. 49.



*The Monument erected in St. Pauls Cathedral
to the Memory of CAPTAINS MOSSE & RIOU Voted by Parliament
and executed by C. Rossi, R.A in 1805.*

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Corner & Constitution Church Hill Ed: 1800.

(THE)
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, (Anecdotes.)

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts, Manners, Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vita

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. 49

From Jan^y to June,

1806.



Printed for the Proprietors
and Published by JAMES ASPERNE

Successor to M. S. Wall
at the Bible Crown and Constitution
N^o. 52. Cornhill.



3357



European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing the MONUMENT of Captains R10U and MOSE, in ST. PAUL's CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Miss LOUISA BRUNTON.]

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AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The original letters of LORD NELSON to Mr. Williams are received, and will b
inferted in our next.

As will *The Leisure Hours' Amusement*, No. XXV, which came too late.

We have received more verses on the victory off Tratalgar, and the death of Lord Nelson, most of them couched in terms of indignant invective against the Corsican Usurper, and of merited praise to the victorious British Commander. They, however, contain scarce any novelty of thought or expression, and would afford no pleasure to the majority of our readers. We must therefore, however we respect the spirit in which they are written, decline their insertion.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from January 11 to January 18.

										COUNTRIES upon the COAST.							
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans			
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.								
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	72	4	33	0	44	7
											Kent	71	0	35	0	44	0
											Suffex	70	0	00	0	8	0
											Suffolk	65	6	00	0	2	29
											Cambrid.	62	7	36	10	27	11
											Norfolk	62	6	35	8	28	2
											Lincoln	67	4	37	8	22	0
											York	63	11	45	6	32	3
											Durham	68	3	00	0	37	7
											Northum.	61	9	46	0	33	2
											Cumberl.	72	9	58	1	39	9
											Westmor.	77	10	59	0	37	8
											Lancash.	71	10	00	0	48	2
											Cheshire	72	2	00	0	46	4
											Gloucest.	85	11	00	0	39	10
											Somerfet.	82	5	00	0	39	9
											Monmou.	89	2	00	0	41	8
											Devon	86	8	00	0	37	1
											Cornwall	85	1	00	0	36	8
											Dorset	74	7	00	0	33	10
											Hants	72	0	00	0	32	1
										WALES							
											N. Wales	79	8	00	0	39	4
											S. Wales	90	5	00	0	36	8

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Dec. 28	29.96	37	SW	Fair	Jan. 13	29.51	36	N	Fair
29	29.81	47	S	Rain	14	29.55	42	W	Rain
30	29.90	48	SW	Ditto	15	29.49	41	W	Ditto
31	29.89	50	SW	Fair	16	29.20	47	S	Ditto
1806					17	29.50	44	W	Fair
Jan. 1	29.65	47	N	Rain	18	29.95	43	SW	Rain
2	29.69	40	W	Fair	19	29.65	42	W	Fair
3	29.80	36	W	Rain	20	29.63	43	SW	Rain
4	29.95	37	W	Fair	21	29.78	40	W	Fair
5	29.91	38	W	Ditto	22	30.00	41	W	Rain
6	29.90	46	W	Ditto	23	29.75	40	W	Fair
7	30.14	40	W	Ditto	24	29.50	44	W	Rain
8	29.60	50	S	Ditto	25	29.61	41	W	Fair
9	29.49	47	W	Ditto	26	29.32	40	E	Ditto
10	28.71	40	W	Ditto	27	29.20	37	E	Rain
11	29.10	38	W	Ditto	28	29.10	38	NE	Ditto
12	29.27	40	SW	Rain					

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1806.

BRIEF MEMOIRS OF MISS BRUNTON,
OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THOUGH vulgar opinion has too generally connected the idea of dissolute or depraved manners with the station and character of an actor or actress, we are able to attest, that there are at present, among their Majesties' Servants in the London Theatres Royal, many strong and acknowledged exceptions to that mistaken sentiment: and distinguished among these laudable exceptions, stands the young Lady whose Portrait embellishes our present Number.

MISS LOUISA BRUNTON is the sixth daughter of John Brunton, Esq. Proprietor of the Theatre Royal, Brighton, who was many years Proprietor of that of Norwich. She is, of course, the sister of Mrs. Merry (now in America), and of Mr. Brunton, of Covent-garden.

Our heroine, we understand, was born at Bath in February 1785; and we may conclude, though of a theatrical family, was not herself originally designed for the stage; as we have been told, that when Mr. Harris, at the commencement of the season 1803-4, engaged her at a handsome salary, she had never performed on any stage; nor had she, even a month before she appeared on the boards of Covent-gar-

den in the character of *Lady Townley*, (Oct. 5, 1803,) ever studied a line in any play with an intention of performing. Being only seven years of age when her sister, Mrs. Merry, left England to cross the Atlantic, she had, of course, never seen her perform; nor had she the advantage of having witnessed the acting of the accomplished Miss Farren, now Countess of Derby; to whose voice and manner her own have been thought to bear an advantageous similarity.

The first appearance of Miss Louisa Brunton was noticed by us, in Vol. XLIV, p. 298. Her second effort was on the 2d of November 1803; the character, *Beatrice*, in *Much Ado about Nothing*; in which arduous part she improved on the Public, and displayed talents of great promise in the higher departments of comedy. She has been since rapidly rising in estimation; and it is but justice to say, that her successive performances have shown manifest tokens of study and attention to the histrionic art, without which the brightest natural genius will be insufficient to place any performer at the top of the profession. We saw her play *Celia*, to Miss Smith's *Rosalind*, in *As You Like It*, a few days ago, and were much struck

with the unusual importance which she gave to that subordinate character; nor were her efforts overlooked or unrewarded by the audience. Her *Irene*, in *Barbarossa*, is also at once a chaste and impressive performance.

Miss Louisa Brunton has performed the two last summer seasons with her father at Brighton; where she is very particularly patronized. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has twice commanded her benefit-play: an honour never conferred on any other actress.

The elegant and striking figure, expressive countenance, pleasing voice, fascinating manners, and, above all, the amiable and correct conduct, of this young lady, have procured her the admiration and esteem of many persons of the first rank and fashion who frequent that delightful summer retreat; and in the relative characters of daughter and sister, she may fairly be proposed as a model for her sex.

On the NATIONAL CHARACTER of the FRENCH and ENGLISH.

From art, more various are the blessings sent,
Wealth, commerce, honor, liberty, content;
Yet these each other's power so strong contest,
That either seems destructive to the rest.
Where wealth and freedom reigns contentment fails,
And honour sinks where commerce long prevails.
Hence every state to one lov'd blessing prone,
Conforms, and models life to that alone;
Each to his favourite happiness attends,
And spurns the plan that aims at other ends.

GOLDSMITH.

THAT there is attached to each nation a strong national character, which, more or less, distinguishes them from their neighbours, has been pretty generally remarked. And that this remark is not confined to modern times, must, I think, be clearly evident to any attentive reader of ancient history; for he must have remarked, that the ancients differed in their national characters as widely from each other as the moderns: for in ancient history we find the Romans differed essentially from

the Greeks; we find the ancient Spartan commonwealth, and the inhabitants of Athens, the seat of arts, and the city of philosophers, with that spirit of liberty and independence which actuated them both, widely different from the character of the effeminate and voluptuous Persians; and the Persians again differing from other then existing nations. And if we look into modern times we see the Dutch conspicuous for industry; the Spaniards for a grave and solemn deportment, and a revengeful temper; and the Swiss for integrity and simplicity of manners: some are distinguished for deceit and treachery; and others for a contrary character, for humanity and hospitality.

We also see, in every nation, a prejudice in the inhabitants in favour of their own country; each thinks that, in his own country, there is to be found more happiness and content, and that the inhabitants are more brave, and possessed of more excellent qualities, than other nations.

The shudd'ring tenant of the frigid zone
Boldly proclaims the happiest spot his
own,
Extols the pleasures of the stormy seas,
And his long night of revelry and ease:
The naked negro, panting at the line,
Boasts of his golden sands and palmy
wine,
Basks in the glare, or stems the tepid
wave,
And thanks his gods for all the good they
gave.
Such is the patriot's boast where'er we
roam;
His first, best country, ever is at home.
GOLDSMITH.

But, perhaps, there is no two nations in modern history which offered so great a contrast of character as the French and English. It appears indeed surprising, considering the small distance which they are situate from each other, and the narrow channel by which they are divided, that so small a distance should make so great a difference in the manners and general behaviour of the inhabitants; but it has been uniformly accounted for in the continual state of enmity in which these two nations have continually lived, and in those numerous wars which have followed each

each other in quick succession, and by which millions have been sacrificed to the jealousy of each other. This perpetual state of enmity and warfare has planted in their minds such an antipathy to each other, which time, and the short intervals of peace, have not been able to eradicate, nor, perhaps, will it be terminated till one or the other ceases to exist as an independent nation.

This inclination to ridicule the manners and the character of the other, displays itself very often in their conversation. The Englishman laughs at the profuse politeness, the flippancy of behaviour, and the light volatile dispositions of the French; while the Frenchman ridicules the gloomy temper, the forbidding manners, and those national opinions and prejudices which adhere so closely to the character of an Englishman.

The disposition to remark, sometimes with asperity and prejudice, the character of the other, is sometimes to be seen in their writings. A French author has, in some of his writings, remarked, that the English are more subject to melancholy, and that there are more suicides committed in England than in any other nation; while the travels of one of our countrymen* will furnish us with abundant matter of observation how much national opinions and prejudices, aided sometimes by other causes†, can bias our judgments, and lead us sometimes to censure things which, perhaps, do not wholly merit it.

Having made these observations on the singular contrast of character in these two nations, I shall now make some few remarks on some of the leading features in those characters.

One of the greatest characteristics of an Englishman is the love of *money*: this, I think, has been generally accounted for in our absolute dependence on trade and commerce, which naturally fixes our views on gain, and, consequently, on the accumulation of riches. The possession of riches being also a necessary qualification for a seat in the senate, and for most of the public posts of government, naturally leads men to desire the possession of that

which, in this country, is reckoned, by too many, to be the only sure passport to honour and distinction; the want of common politeness being also thought, by some, to be fully compensated by the possession of riches; and the respect with which you are treated is generally found to be in proportion to the wealth which you possess. Thus are our chief views directed to the amassing of wealth, and it is this which has destroyed too much that ancient hospitality which so much distinguished the English nation.

Another strong trait in the English character is *curiosity*, a love of *novelty*, and of any thing that comes under the denomination of *news*. This is more observable in the common people than in those of the higher ranks, and is daily to be seen in the streets of the metropolis: it has been remarked by many of our writers, and by none more forcibly than by Mr. Fielding, in his novel of Joseph Andrews, where Joseph, Mr. Adams, and Fanny, are taken, on suspicion of being robbers, before a magistrate, "where the servants, and all the people in the neighbourhood, flocked together with as much curiosity as if there was something uncommon to be seen, or that rogues did not look like other people."

That the love of novelty is one of the features in the English character is, I think, pretty evident: we daily see new candidates for novelty, who exist only while the rage for them lasts; they are soon obliged to give place to some new favourite; they sink into oblivion, and are forgotten; indeed so much does novelty influence our conduct, that in those bills in the streets, which are meant to attract attention, the subject of the bill is generally preceded by the words "More Novelty," or some such expression. The love of novelty must, indeed, be a very predominant passion, which could so far mislead the public taste, as to place the veteran actors of the present day on a level with *children*, who, though they may have great abilities as children, must be infinitely inferior to those men who are now the support of the stage.

Passing over those characteristics of an Englishman, his loyalty to his sovereign, his love to his envied and happy constitution, and his invincible courage and bravery, which have been long experienced by our enemies, and,

* Mr. Smollett.

† Mr. Smollett at the time of his travels possessed a very bad state of health.

in particular, in the late glorious engagement. I shall now make some few observations on the national character of the French: and here, perhaps, it will be anticipated when I mention *vanity* as their predominant passion. Vanity is, indeed, the spring of all their actions, and is so very conspicuous in their manners and general behaviour, that it has been the remark of most writers on this subject: it is this which produces in them that vivacity of temper, for which the French are so much distinguished, which supports them in adversity, and which enables them to bear misfortunes with resignation, and without giving way to despair.

The French revolution has, however, made a great change in the character of the inhabitants; those sanguinary massacres which so much disgraced it, and those monsters which it produced, have so much changed it, that in former times we do not read of that bravery which has distinguished them in their late wars, and in which they have generally succeeded in those battles where they were not opposed by British forces, and which was produced by that revolutionary frenzy which then actuated them. Oppressed by tyranny, they had, formerly, but little inclination to gain victories, which, while they seated their monarch more firmly on his throne, only served to increase their own dependence.

There are few other traits in the character of the French which are worthy of observation, the whole of their character being derived from that great source of all their actions, vanity: I shall, therefore, make no apology for concluding these remarks with a sincere wish, and which must be the prayer of every christian, that war, that dreadful scourge which produces so much misery in the world, may soon cease, and that nations may be no longer hostile to each other, but may be solicitous only to render happy and contented their respective inhabitants.

T. H.

FRONTISPIECE.

THE frontispiece to the present volume represents the monuments lately erected in St. Paul's cathedral to the memory of Captains *Robert Maffie*

of His Majesty's ship *Monarch*, and *Edward Riou* of the *Amazon*, who fell, gloriously fighting for their country, on the memorable attack upon Copenhagen under the command of the late Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson on the first of April, 1801. With respect to the composition of this work, it is a compilation from different designs presented by Charles Rossi, Esq., R. A., for this and other monuments, and arranged under the direction of a committee appointed by government for that purpose: the idea is simply that of an insulated base, sustaining a sarcophagus; on the front of which Victory and Fame place the medallions of the two deceased heroes:—the effect is less pleasing, as a whole, than might have been expected, on a view of the detached parts of which it is composed.

An ancient INDENTURE relating to a BURGESS in PARLIAMENT.

Communicated by Brown Willis, from the Original, to Dr. Ducarel, and by him to the Society of Antiquaries, June 12, 1755.

THIS bill indentyed mead the viii day of Aprille in the thridde yer of Kyng Edward the fourthe betwyn Thomas Peers and John Strawnge, Elquier, Wetnesyeth that the sayd John Strawnge grauntyth be these presents to becomoon of the Burgeys for Donewch at the Plement to be holyden at Westmt the xxix day of the sayd Monyth of Aprille ffor the gwhych gwehdyr it holde longe tyme or schortt or gwheдые it fortune to been Progott the sayd John Strawnge grauntyth no more to takyn for hys wagys then a Cade of full Heryng tho' to been dylivid be Xitenmasse next comyng. In Wetnysie heroff eythyr part to others Indentur inter Chawnxubilly her setys han sett day and yer above sayd.

The following is a letter of the noble Lord whose name it bears.

To the Rev. Dr. John Fell, Dean of Christ Church, and Vice Chancellor of the University of Oxford, to be communicated to the Heads of Houses.

Mr. Vice Chancel. and Gentlemen,

I AM very well assured, that Mr. John Lock, a Master of Arts, and Student of Christ Church, has employed his
Tyne

Tyme in the Study of Philoſophy; to ſo good Purpoſe, that he is in all Reſpects qualified for the Degree of Dr. in the Faculty, for which he has alſo full Tyme; but haueing not taken the Degree of Bachelor in Philoſophy; he has deſired that he may be diſpens't with to accumulate that Degree, which appears to me a very modeſt and reaſonable Requeſt, hee profeſſing himſelf ready to performe the Exercice for both Degrees. I therefore very willingly give my conſent, that a Diſpenſa'con to that Purpoſe be propounded for him.

I am,

Mr. Vice Chancell. and Gentlemen,
Your very affectionate Seru.

CLARENDON, C.

Berkeſhire Houſe,
3 Nov. 1666.

ACCOUNT of MONS.

(From the Travels of CAMUS.)

THE two principal towns of Jemmappe are Mons and Tournay. Mons has ſcarcely any manufacturers but a few ſilverſmiths. Citizen Gauthier has ſet up a manufacture of knitted-ſtockings, the ſamples of which, at the exhibition of the progreſs of induſtry in the eleventh year, merited a bronze medal. This prize brought his manufactory into faſhion; and Gauthier, from that date, has not been able to answer the demands for it.

The library of the central ſchool has been eſtabliſhed in a church, in which they have fitted up a ſuperb hall. The books are valuable; there are ſome ſcarce ones; among others, a magnificent copy of *Ptolemy*, printed on vellum, at Venice, 1511, with coloured maps; and many ſmall books, in the firſt age of printing.

In all the libraries there is a want of modern books, of books of French literature, and of works that teach the knowledge of books.

The celebration of the firſt vintage has given occaſion for games, within a prepared enclosure. Different communes challenge each other to play at ſixes; a great intereſt is felt in theſe conteſts; judges are choſen from thoſe who were, in youth, men of celebrity at the ſport, to decide between the players: they ſucceſſively exclude from

the conteſt the communes who have been defeated in former challenges, till, in the end, there remain two or three only for the competition. The laſt challenge was between the town of Mons and the borough of Soignies; the latter gained the victory. The players who obtain this honour for their community, are entertained by their fellow-citizens, who aſſemble at the conteſt, lead them off with pomp, and always conclude the day, after the manner of Homer's heroes, with an entertainment protracted to a late hour.

The humane eſtabliſhments of Mons are, firſt, a houſe of induſtry, which has not exiſted above eight days, and, in that time, even in a week, cleared the town of eighty beggars. Every thing is conducted on the moſt advantageous plan, in a large houſe that was formerly a convent. The poor of Mons are difficult to be pleaſed. There are foundations which place a great number of the idle in a condition to live without labour. They claimed a liberty to beg as a right; and to diſcover who were beggars, it has been found neceſſary to permit them to beg. On the day when the houſe of induſtry was opened, all theſe permissions were annulled; the law of the 24th of Vendemiaire againſt beggary was carried into execution, and beggary has diſappeared.

The deſerted children are very numerous; 220 in the houſe of reception; 450 in the country.—This deſertion is no more than a name; it has nothing real in it. The parents who are tired of maintaining their children quit the town, and leave their children in it. The neighbours lead them to the houſe of reception, and declare that they are deſerted children, whoſe father and mother have left the town. The children are received. Two days after the parents come back again; and as the children have the liberty of going out, the parents ſee them as often as they judge proper. To *deſert*, means then, in this town, to place in the national hands, to be gratuitouſly boarded. This abuſe was long ago proſcribed. There is an old ordinance of the theſſiffs of the town of Mons, in the year 1664, to this effect: "That, as it was found that there were fathers and mothers ſo unnatural as to deſert their children, and huſbands who had ſo little

the affection as to leave their wives, under the hope that they would be maintained by the alms of the community, we, the aforesaid sheriffs, declare, that they who shall be apprehended and convicted of this impiety, or want of affection, shall be whipped and banished, or otherwise punished, according to the exigence of the case." In the present times, when they have dropped the whipping, to desert children goes unpunished. There are no other means of preventing it but by depriving the parents who abandon their children, of all right in them, and of all connexion with them. The prefect of the North appears to me to have very wise views on this point. He has, in his department, houses for the reception of the deserted in many towns; and he places the children left on the public in one town, in the hospital of another town.

When the deserted children are at the breast, they send them to be nursed in the country, and supply them with clothes, at the expense of twenty-six livres.

The hospital for orphans has ninety children of both sexes; the boys are under the direction of a priest; the girls under the care of a woman: the sleeping-rooms are large and airy. Here, and in many other hospitals of the neighbouring towns, the bedsteads are made of iron. Eight or ten beds are connected together by one frame, which saves the consumption of metal, and forms a mass which it is not easy to remove. The children lie two by two together.

The military hospital was originally constructed by Marshal Vauban. It is built on an extensive scale; the rooms large and lofty. The outside has been injured by a number of small buildings for the accommodation of persons whom Vauban probably never thought of; and the inside has been hurt by separations and partitions. Though there was very much room, the sick are crowded together. The only circumstance which is favourable is, that, as there are empty chambers, they two or three times a-year remove the sick into different rooms.

The general hospital is known by the name of St. Nicholas. The sick are well taken care of by a corporation of young women. The men and the women are in the same ward, separated

by a partition. Many hospitals in this part of Flanders are disposed on the same plan. The beds are made after the same model: they are exactly boxes of joiner's work, enclosed at the head and feet, on one side, and over, and protected by curtains on the only side where they are left open. All this box-work, ornamented with mouldings, and sometimes pillars, with chaplets and architraves, richly carved, make a fine show of architecture, and is without doubt what the architects designed; but it is a bad contrivance for the sick, about whom is collected all the dust and dirt, without being able to lessen or remove it. As they cannot turn the beds about, the sick are left to be incommoded by all the insects that inhabit this old waincot. In some hospitals, they have had the good sense to detach the bedsteads from the niches, that they may be able to draw them forward, and remove the sick with ease. But, in other places, they have another good contrivance: instead of curtains, there are two oaken doors, bound with iron, and furnished with locks. These are intended for the sick in a delirium. The doors are shut; the patient finds himself enclosed in a press, only in the upper part there is a small hole, of three or four inches; but they do not forget to fix on the sides, or at the ends, iron cramps, to fasten the chains, with which they sometimes tie him in his bed; nor do they omit the gag, to prevent his cries.

The prisons are, in general, healthy and secure. The bridewell is near to a high building, which is called the castle; but is only a tower, on which are placed a clock, and a lodge of the town-watchmen. The clock chimes remarkably well; the hours and half-hours with a great bell; the quarters of hours with the usual chime; and the half-quarters with a small one. At the half-hour the chimes give the hour which will follow; when the clock strikes, it again repeats the hour. This is the custom through the whole country, where chimes are very usual.

In the evening-parties, they sometimes offer a lemonade, composed of the juice of the lemon, and sugar, and wine mixed with water, instead of pure water.

T.
VESTICES,

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLIII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter VIII.

HAVING, in our last, taken a cursory view of the castles, and of some other magnificent buildings, which, soon after the Conquest, rose in the metropolis; it now becomes necessary to extend our researches to churches and monasteries, and also to consider those houses which may with propriety be termed of the third and fourth rate, or class, of buildings, as well as the cottages wherein the lower order of the citizens resided; especially as we learn, from the historian whom we have already quoted (Fitzstephen), that among those casualties by fire were frequent; of which we have already mentioned some deplorable instances; and have to add, that in the year 1086, a year unparalleled in the annals of this kingdom for numerous and extensive conflagrations, most of the principal ports in England were destroyed by fire. At this time, also, the largest and most pleasant part of London was, by the same element, devastated*, together with the cathedral church of St. Paul, which previous to this period, and notwithstanding it had been destroyed in the same manner not more than twenty-six years before, was constructed chiefly of wood, and consequently continually liable to the same accident.

Maurice, the Bishop of London, who

* At this we shall cease to wonder, if we consider of what combustible materials the houses in the city were then composed; viz. of wood, thatched with reeds or straw. This mode of building we find recognized in an order from Richard Fitzalarin, Mayor, 1189, 1st Richard I, that all men in the city should build their houses of stone up to a certain height, and cover them with slate and tiles. This method of building seems to have been adopted by the citizens, and persevered in for about 200 years; when, to the great danger, detriment, and finally to the destruction of the metropolis, wooden buildings again obtained almost universal possession of its streets, lanes, and avenues.

had considered this, his metropolitan structure, in this light, determined (while he endeavoured to render the new erection which he contemplated less liable to accidents of this nature,) to form a plan so extensive, and an elevation so magnificent, that it should be the admiration of succeeding ages*.

This splendid edifice was consecrated on the 1st of October, 1240: the ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London, assisted by Cardinal Otho, the Legate of the Pope (Gregory the IXth), the Archbishop of Canterbury, and six Bishops. The King (Henry the IIIrd), a great number of the Nobility, of the Dignitaries of the Church, and of Citizens, were present at this solemnity, which gave to religion, at that period, her most splendid establishment.

The new stile of building and decoration said to have been introduced into this cathedral, naturally leads us to the consideration of the Norman Gothic architecture, which, probably, emanating from this structure, spread all over the country, and which, as it formed so striking a feature, even in the general view of the metropolis, may well excuse a digression.

Of the ancient Gothic stile of building, as it obtained under the government of the Saxons, we have already

* The idea of the Bishop, (and we believe the first of the kind in London,) of erecting the cathedral upon arches of solid masonry, was unquestionably a very good one. It is said, that in the progress of this work he had a large importation of stone from Caen, in Normandy; whence, it will be observed, notwithstanding our abundant forests and quarries, we, during the reigns of the Normans, derived the greatest part of our building materials. This edifice was 690 feet in length, 130 feet in breadth; the tower and spire were 520 feet in height. In fact, he seems to have considered in this fabric *space*, much more accurately than *time*, with respect to his own existence; for he had, in idea, formed such an enormous pile, that neither himself, nor his successor de Belmies, although they each filled the see of London twenty years, lived to behold the accomplishment of this great work, this monument of their piety, and indeed of their liberality; for it is said, that they expended the far greater part of their revenues upon its progress.

spoken.

spoken. Its characteristics seem to have been *gravity* and *stability*, as displayed in the massiveness of its columns, and the circular form of its arches, which in many instances appear to have sunk into the earth, as if oppressed by the ponderous walls, roofs, and towers, with which they are loaded.

This stile, admirably adapted to castles, was by no means so well calculated for churches. This the Normans saw soon after their arrival in this kingdom; and although they continued it in the former, they speedily endeavoured to introduce a better taste into the latter.

They had probably in Italy, still more probably in Spain, (for they had already visited both countries,) seen specimens of Saracenic or Maresco architecture*, which certainly possessed all the ornamental exaggerations of the Gothic; and finding, in this kingdom, such *solid* materials to work upon, they soon began to display their taste in their endeavours to lighten their appearance in the numerous religious edifices that they erected in many parts of it, particularly in the metropolis.

In consequence of this idea, the Norman architects took for the model of their columns a tree; which shows at once the original of the stile to be Saracenic, and favours the opinion that it was, like many other species of refinement, derived from a series of expeditions, which have by opposite parties been considered as the

emanations of insanity, and the parents of the arts, literature, and commerce; we mean the Crusades.

This tree (the Palm), or rather a grove of these trees, form, in their interior, the exact resemblance of the aisles of a Norman Gothic cathedral, (as we have already observed a grove of oaks, &c. do of the Saxon); the straight and beautiful shaped trunks of the parent plant, encircled by those of smaller dimensions, are an accurate model of the shaft of a column; the spring of the branches form the fillers, or base, of the capital; their regular spread, the roof of a building; and, where the branches of opposite trees intersect each other, they correctly describe the *pointed* arch.

It has happened to this stile of architecture, as to every other stile, both of literature and the arts, to rise by regular gradations to the *acme* of grandeur and perfection, and then to degenerate into frivolity, and its concomitant meanness. We are, except in one doubtful instance, unacquainted with the poetic progress of those that preceded Homer; but unquestionably such there were, who, it is possible, might have come nearer to him than the precursors of Shakspeare to that elevated genius. With respect to the imitative arts, the gradations by which they rose to perfection, and the height from which they declined, are still more obvious. The vicissitudes of architecture, its classical sublimity, the triumph of false taste and barbarous innovation, have been nearly similar. If we contemplate the plainness and simplicity of the Tuscan column and its appendages, a little more embellished in the DORIC, acquiring, from refined taste, a considerable portion of elegance in the IONIC, and, in the CORINTHIAN, attaining the highest degree of architectural perfection; and then view it overloaded with what are termed enrichments, its chaste and classic propriety of decoration frittered away, the grandeur and elegance of its proportions and members broken by the introduction of small parts, with every trace of original taste and genius verging toward declension in the COMPOSITE, and from this example consider the architectural eccentricities which a still greater deviation from the chastity of the former ORDERS has produced, we shall discover instances sufficiently abundant of Grecian architecture subject to innovation, and sacrificed to absurdity, to form an illustrative

* The Moorish antiquities in Spain, which are traced as high as the ninth century, displayed the first dawnings of that kind of architectural frivolity, which the Crusades afterward dispersed over many parts of Europe; of which, perhaps, the most elaborate specimen is (for it still remains) the royal palace of the Alhambra, at Grenada, built by the second Moorish King, and finished about the year 1280. The introduction of tracery, rose-work, mosaic, grotesque, bands, foliage, and an infinite variety of other ornamental parts, we have observed, at times, when judiciously applied, lighten the masses, and break the linear formality of many structures: we have also observed, that, from a building being overloaded with ornament, like a beauty overdressed, they have, in many instances, produced almost deformity.

trative comparison with respect to the Gothic.

Under the government of Anglo-Saxons, this stile of building was plain, simple, and itable. From the Norman Conquest to near the close of the fourteenth century, it gradually rose to the greatest perfection. In the fifteenth, it became, as we have observed of the Grecian, overloaded with sculptured embellishments, beautiful, in many respects, but, as applied to sacred edifices, much more frequently frivolous. From this period the purity of the Gothic taste declined. The Greeks, in this instance, finished what the Saracens had probably begun. Attempts were made to unite the two styles; but they appear to have been attended with as little success, and to have involved *asford* as great as if they had included the union of the two religions which once divided the eastern empire. In the end, the Grecian taste, which was certainly the purest, and which had the advantage of being supported by Grecian models, and revived with the revival of Grecian literature, triumphed. Of the modern aberrations from both, how both have occasionally given place to, and been mingled with, even the *Chinese*, this is neither the time nor the place to speak; though we conceive it was necessary to make the remarks that have occurred to us upon those subjects in the ages to which we have adverted, as many of the sacred and of the secular edifices that arose at those periods must occasionally become the subjects of our contemplation.

There has been no era in the history of this country, except the present, when the frenzy of dilapidation is supposed to be the precursor of elegance, and the rage of extension combines with the desire of *improvement* to stretch the metropolis beyond all civic limits in the modern world, in which the art of building was cultivated with more assiduity than in that period which elapsed from the Norman Conquest to the reign of Edward the III^d *. This

* It may, perhaps, here be necessary to make an exception in favour of the time when the city was renovated from the effects of the dreadful conflagration in 1666; but the architectural productions of this period we must contemplate as the stimulations of necessity, and not the emanations of choice. Wishing to con-

was particularly displayed in the ancient city, where a great number of the churches that now remain, and many that were destroyed in the fire of London, and whose parishes have since been consolidated, were in those centuries erected. These sacred edifices, many of which were appendages to monasteries, are supposed to have arisen from that devotion to a monastic life which had operated soon after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons, and had, since the Norman Conquest, become much more generally prevalent, from the following circumstance:—

A series of Popes, who, perhaps, from the time of Benedict the VIIth*, under whose influence the English Monarch, Edward (the Martyr), founded and endowed (even in his short reign) many monasteries, had extended the power of the Papal See far beyond the limits of their predecessors, and had established the basis of the fabric which they erected upon many dogmas, that it is not necessary here to examine; but one of the principal of which was, that celibacy among the clergy was absolutely necessary to the perfection of holiness; consequently to salvation.

This opinion, established by Councils and Fathers, was of immense importance in the religious system then prevalent, inasmuch as it superseded *the moral*, and by taking an immense number of the people out of the general habits of life, while it divested them of every domestic tie, and estranged them from every connexion which the endearing names of father, son, and

der the revolutions of the taste and genius of the people as identified with the changes of the metropolis, we recur, in this instance, merely to those that were the efforts of philosophical improvement and moral refinement.

* Benedict the VIIth, elected Pope the 19th of December, 975. He was by birth a Roman, and filled the Pontifical Chair eight years, six months, and twenty-three days. He died the 10th of July, 975. In the first year of this pontificate the differences betwixt married priests and monks, which had been for some time suspended, was again revived in England, and became the subject of many Councils, particularly at Winchester; in which (as may be supposed) the married priests were considered as in a state of perdition.

husband, create, erected in their minds an empire of another species, and turned even their allegiance to their own Monarch into a foreign channel.

For these men immense buildings were erected, in which they resided in a state of partial seclusion from society, though in the bosom of the metropolis. But although this state was unfavourable to morality, and indeed, strictly speaking, to religion itself, yet it was, perhaps, productive of some benefits to the country, in the improvements made by Monks in the arts, and in rendering them at least the *preservers* of all the learning of the early ages *. In the abundant leisure which this system of life afforded, the human mind would have preyed upon itself if it had not been occasionally turned from constant cogitation and contemplation into more active channels, by pursuits which would demand a part, at least, of its attention. Literature was in those ages, even among persons whose professions were naturally supposed to demand learning, but little prosecuted. Mathematics, as connected with mechanics, in a greater degree, and, as applied to astrology, in a still greater. Those that had talents adapted to the minutiae of the fine arts, displayed them in the embellishment and ornaments of their missals, and other manuscripts; some of which, both for design and execution, would have done credit to the taste and talents of any age. Others

of the Monks, whose ideas were more grand and stupendous, who probably in their devotional hours caught the fervour of forming temples worthy of the God they adored, became architects, and under the auspices of Monarchs and Prelates, at different periods, raised structures devoted to the purposes of religion; or, in other words, erected abbeys and churches in a style at once so beautiful and sublime, that they have been the admiration of every age, from the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries down to the present, and indeed, though, as has been observed, with some grotesque innovations, the models of every period until that of the introduction of Grecian architecture.

Of the churches and convents in London built after the Norman Conquest, having already in this Chapter mentioned the cathedral of St. Paul, we shall proceed to consider a few whose antiquity is indisputable, and whose situations were eastward of that edifice; and at the same time shall note those mansions and palaces * whose

august

* "Most part of the Bishops, Abbots, and great Lords of the land, have houses there," (in London,) "whereunto they resort, and bestow much upon them, when they are called to Parliament, or to the synods of their metropolitan, or otherwise." *Fitzstephen*.

* These periods, emphatically termed the *dark ages*, from the ignorance that was then generally prevalent, were times when monachism was of more use to literature than has been imagined. The Monks, ignorant as they were, may be considered the depositories of the languages of Greece and Rome, as the monasteries were of the works of many of the authors that have since been the sources from which the learning of modern Europe is derived, and which, if they had not found such sanctuaries, would have been scattered and destroyed by the more modern barbarians in as great a degree as perhaps millions of volumes were by the Goths and Saracens. Though even the Fathers of the Church were little read in monasteries till the thirteenth century, still they were preserved, and with them many classic fragments that would otherwise have been lost.

Among the mansions adverted to by the historian, we may unquestionably state that which, by descent from the Norman times, came into the possession of John, the *last* Earl of Pembroke. "It is said to have been very large, and to have been situated in London, near to the priory of St. Helen's. The house of John, Earl of Pembroke, his father, was in the parish of St. Mary Attehill, (St. Mary Hill). The mansion of Reginald Lord Grey, of Ruthyn, was in the parish of St. Andrew by East Cheap. The mansion and chapel of William Beauchamp was in Paternoster-row. Sir Henry Percy (the father of Henry, commonly called Hotspur,) had a palace in Wood-street, Cheapside, so large in its dimensions, that he was enabled to entertain the King, (Richard the II, by whom he was created Earl of Northumberland,) the Dukes of Lancaster and York, the Earl Marshal, and many other of the Nobility. In Lime-street there anciently stood a palace,

august sites intermingled with the steeples of those edifices; and the turrets of the monasteries must have given to the city, even in those times, a peculiar air of grandeur and dignity. The most eastward of those fabrics was the church and hospital of St. Catherine upon the Thames, founded by Queen Matilda, the wife of King Stephen, upon land granted by the Prior and Canons of the Holy Trinity within Aldgate.

The church of the Holy Trinity, to the brotherhood of which this land appertained, had been erected about half a century before. The idea of its foundation emanated from the piety of another Matilda, the wife of Henry the 1st, in consequence of a charter granted by William Rufus*. Soon after the

opening of this church, which was dedicated, as has been observed, to the Holy Trinity, it is stated, that the multitude of brethren praising God therein, day and night, so increased, that all the city was delighted in beholding them. Upon the cemetery of the dissolved priory the parish-church of St. Catherine was erected. Its site, with the priory, had, on the dissolution of monasteries, been granted by Henry the VIIIth to Lord Audley; who bequeathed it, in 1544, to the Master and Fellows of Magdalen College, Cambridge. The first stone of the present church, which has lately undergone a thorough repair, was laid the 28th of June, 1628: the consecration by Laud, Bishop of London, which was attended with some very extraordinary ceremonies, took place Jan. 16, 1630-1*.

The

lace, called the King's Attrice. This building is recognized as belonging to the King, in a record, 14th Edward 1st. Another large mansion was also situated in the same street, which was the residence of Lord Neville; appertaining to which were a chapel on the south, and a garden on the east side, which was afterwards called the garden of the Leadenhall. Bembridge's Inn, a very large house, stood at the north-west corner of this street. In the high street (Leadenhall) was situated the mansion of Lord Zouch. Upon the dilapidation of this house, Richard Withel, Merchant Taylor, constructed one equally large and magnificent, though built entirely of timber. This house was rendered still more remarkable by having in its centre a very high tower. It was said also to have been the first wooden building of so large a size that ever any person had the *curiosity* to erect to overlook his neighbours in the city. On this spot (Leadenhall-street) was another ancient fabric, recognized in a donation of Richard the 1st to Roger Crophal and Thomas Bromflet, Esqrs., by the name of the *Green Gate*. In the time of Jack Cade's insurrection, it was inhabited by Philip Malpas, one of the Sheriffs, and, in consequence, plundered by the rebels. Next to this was another divided house, called the *Leaden Porch*; the one half of which was a tavern, the other the residence of a merchant. Close to which was the Leadenhall. This, in the year 1309, belonged to Sir Hugh Neville, Knight.

* This charter is curious, as it seems to allude to an establishment antecedent. It is directed to that great episcopal

architect, Maurice, Bishop of London, (rebuilder of St. Paul's), to Godfrey de Magnum, and Richard de Parre; and while it recognizes the customs as they had been in the time of Edward the Confessor and William the Conqueror, it also confirms them. Henry the 1st granted a charter to the same effect.

* In this Magazine for September, 1802, Vol. XLII, there is a view of a very curious vault discovered upon digging in the ruins occasioned by a fire which happened at the corner of Mitre-court, near Aldgate, on the night of the 31st of October, 1800, and some observations thereupon. This vault, or rather these vaults, for the view exhibits more than one, and in exploring them there were evidently passages that led to others, though so choked up with rubbish as to be rendered impassable, were, there is no doubt, parts of a quadrangular series, which formed the foundation, and, could they have been traced, would unquestionably have exhibited the plan of the priory erected upon them. One of these vaults is stated to be in perfect preservation, under a house facing the pump at Aldgate. There have been other vestiges of the same description, though not in the same state of preservation, found in digging foundations in Duke's-place and its vicinity. The same species of crypts, which I have reason to think were not always intended as cemeteries, were to be observed at the last total dilapidation of the priory of St. Helen's. One of the same nature, as

The beautiful little church of St. Andrew Undershaft has been already described in this Magazine, Vol. XLII, page 174. The parish was united with that of St. Mary Axe, (which obtained that name from the sign of an axe at the east end of the street wherein the church formerly stood,) by the 2d of Elizabeth. In this street (St. Mary Axe) was a house denominated the Papey, which belonged to a fraternity founded in the metropolis 1430. The brethren devoted themselves to St. Charity and to St. John the Evangelist. It appears they had good reason to appeal to their first patron, as they are stated to have been the *poorest* of all the mendicant orders.

At the south-east corner of Fenchurch-street stood the monastery of Crouched, or Crossed, Friars. Upon the site of this house, and its appurtenances, was built the Navy Office.

The church of St. Catherine, in Crutched-friars, which once belonged to a fraternity of Dutchmen, was in Stow's time converted into a carpenter's yard and a tennis court; and, such are the vicissitudes of human affairs and human *establishments*, the large hall, once the refectory of the friars, was turned into a *glass-house*. The historian further states, in substance, that on the 4th of September, 1575, a terrible fire burst out in these premises, which having in them, at that period, about 40,000 billets of wood, the whole of these were consumed, together with the interior buildings; yet the stone walls which had formerly bounded the monastery were (like those of similar fabrics, which seem to have been well calculated to resist the efforts of time, as well as the attacks of elementary fury,) of such an immense thickness and solidity, that they effectually prevented the fire, great as it was, from spreading further*.

has been already stated in this Magazine, still remains; the only vestige left of the monastery at Holywell, Shoreditch; and many others will probably be discovered, as the present passion for *improving* the metropolis extends its operations.

* In the year 1567, when, upon the dilapidation of the Great Conduit at the end of Lime street, it became necessary to erect a pump in consequence, the workmen digging through the artificial earth, which they were forced to do to the depth

The church of St. Botolph is believed to be of a date at least coeval with the Conqueror; because we find, in the copy of an ancient deed of gift, the donation of Simon, the son of Mary*: it is mentioned in these words:

" I

of two fathom, found, on the surface of the native soil, a complete *hearth*, formed of British or Roman tiles, each of which was about eighteen inches square and two inches thick; they also found a heap of coals in a perfect state. From these circumstances, which show how much the city has been raised in parts, there is little doubt that an Anglo-Roman house had stood upon this spot.

* This Simon, the son of Mary, a gentleman who, howsoever benevolent, seems to have entertained puritanical ideas, and to have used puritanical language, several centuries before that celebrated sect was known, was one of the Sheriffs of London in the year 1246. He called himself Simon Fitzmary; and he intended, in the establishment of the hospital of St. Mary of Bethlehem, that it should have been a priory of Canons, with brethren and sisters. Edward the IIIrd, in the fourteenth year of his reign, granted a protection for the brethren *Militie beatae Mariae de Bethlem*, with a permission for the Monks to wear a *star* upon their copes and mantles, on condition that they received the Bishop of Bethlehem, and the Canons and Messengers of the Church of Bethlehem, whenever they should have occasion to travel thither. This priory does not appear to have been regularly converted into an hospital for lunatics until after the Reformation, when Henry the VIIIth gave it to the city of London, who applied it to that purpose; but being, in process of time, found too small to contain the number of distracted persons that were brought for relief, and its situation (the street, &c. now called Old Bethlehem) being objected to, from its being surrounded with sewers, and consequently subject to damps, the elegant and magnificent structure which is, in consequence of an *influenza* that we should think had emanated from within its walls, half dilapidated, and the remaining half " tottering in its fall," was erected. It was begun in April 1675, and, it is said, finished in fifteen months, so as to receive patients, and, what is still more extraordinary, at the expense of only 17,900*l.*

"I have given and granted, and by the present charter here have confirmed, to God and to the church of St. Mary of Bethlehem, all the lands which I have in the *parish* of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate, of LONDON, which now extends in length from the King's high street east to the great ditch west, which is called Deep Ditch; and in breadth to the lands of Ralph Downing in the north, and to the land of the church of St. Botolph in the south."

Among the vestiges of Saxon churches (page 173 of our last volume), we have slightly mentioned the church of the Augustine Friars, part of which is still standing. This was founded upon the ancient site in the year 1253, by Humphrey Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Essex; in which establishment was included a priory for the reception of Friar Eremites of the Order of St. Augustine. This church, the architecture of which must have been extremely elegant, is stated to have had a most beautiful spire steeple, which was overthrown by a tempest of wind in the year 1362, but rebuilt, and was standing in the year 1603.

The list of noble persons buried here, which begins with Edward, first son of Joan, mother to Richard the III., interred 1375, seems almost as extensive as that of the Grey Friars.

This church was greatly contracted by Paulet, Marquis of Winchester *, who became possessed of the priory, and a large estate, including Winchester Place, his mansion. This Nobleman, notwithstanding his immense riches, is stated to have sold the lead and other materials of the church and

priory *, and (for which we wish he had been consigned to a jury of antiquaries) to have even disposed of a great number of most beautiful tombs of the Nobility, &c., whose erection had cost many thousands, for a hundred pounds!

The parish-church of St. Bartholomew was originally Anglo-Norman; but falling into decay, it was rebuilt of stone, (from which the inference is, that the ancient edifice was of wood,) in 1231, by Thomas Pika, Alderman, who was, in this pious work, assisted by Nicholas Yeo, one of the Sheriffs.

Adjacent to this fabric was one which many may yet remember; namely, the parish-church of St. Christopher, near the east end of which was situated what is now the centre of the principal front of the Bank of England, in Threadneedle-street. Though this church suffered very considerably in the fire of London, the damage was not sufficient to occasion its re-erection; therefore great part of the ancient building, of which there is a notice as early as 1368, when it was repaired, remained †. The body of this church was, from the just and proper disposition of the light, very much admired. From the east end there rose a well proportioned tower, crowned with a bell turret, and four slender, but extremely handsome, pinnacles.

Between the west end of the Bank and the east end of the church was formerly a barber's shop; but, alas! the shop and church experienced the same fate, being both swept away in the improvement of our national edifice.

The cemetery, which was not only remarkable for its monuments, but also for double rows of trees, now forms the site of the Reduced Three per Cent., Short Annuity, and some other offices, and also a wide area, wherein one of the

* With respect to the lead of churches, he seems to have been of the opinion of Sir Epicure Mammon and Face, in the Alchemist, that it was unnecessary.

"Let them stand bare, as do their auditory,
Or cap'em, new, with shingles," &c.

† On a small plate over the vestry-door there was this inscription: "This church of St. Christopher was finished in the year of our Lord 1462, as was found in an old glass window in the vestry."

17,000l.: a sum that, though the buildings at the two ends for the reception of dangerous lunatics were afterwards added, will, we fear, go a very little way toward the expense of the *well-timed* fabric that is now in contemplation.

* Sir William Paulet, created Marquis of Winchester by Henry the VIIIth. This was the Nobleman who had risen into, and kept, the favour of the most capricious of our English Monarchs through his reign, and also preserved his situation and property through the various convulsions of opinions and circumstances in the reigns of Edward the VIth, Mary, and the first fourteen years of Elizabeth, by having been, as he said, "A willow, not an oak."

Clerks,

Clerks, who was of a size as gigantic as St. Christopher, lies buried in earth consecrated to the memory of his prototype.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. I.

ON HISTORY.

The proper study of mankind is man.

POPE.

As the poet justly observes, the study best adapted to the genius and capacity of man is the study of himself. History is a narration of the events which men have been engaged in as members of society; containing an account of their conduct, virtues, and vices. It is a mirror *through* which we may observe the effects that have been produced by different manners, habits, and opinions, enabling us justly to appreciate the excellencies of various forms of government by the happiness they caused or the misery they occasioned. By inference from facts it presents us with the means of tracing the causes which promoted the grandeur and established the prosperity of nations, or accelerated their ruin, and involved them in misery. The wars that have been excited by the passions and prejudices of men, furnish lessons no less instructive than the transactions of civil government. The knowledge of history is absolutely necessary to those who are desirous of becoming thoroughly acquainted with human nature, and to obtain enlarged ideas of mankind in their relations to each other: it teaches to compare the events of ancient with the occurrences of modern times, to observe the effects produced by similar causes; the judgment is guided by experience, and our views extended by practice. The greatest and the wisest statesmen have been those who, in the history of mankind, have studied the genius, the character, and disposition of their species. Cicero, by his extensive knowledge of human affairs, was at once the ornament and admiration of Rome. Demosthenes roused the indignation of his countrymen against Philip of Macedon, by comparing his machinations and treachery with the practices of the tyrants who had preceded him. When the late Lord Chatham was but a Cornet in a

regiment of dragoons, that time which was not necessarily engaged by the duties of his profession, was sedulously employed in his favourite study of history; and all the speeches of that illustrious statesman evince the great proficiency he had made in that instructive accomplishment. The stratagems of war, the discipline of armies, and the renowned battles that have been fought on the theatre of war, afford the soldier an inexhaustible fund of information. Cæsar himself was an accomplished historian; and the great Scipio was accompanied in all his campaigns by the historian Polybius, to whose council Rome was partly indebted for the glories her General acquired, and the victories he achieved. But it is not statesmen and soldiers alone who derive advantage from the perusal of history; it is calculated to produce benefit on all who confer on it their attention; it enlarges the mind, expands the heart, removes many of those illiberal prejudices which attach themselves to men who confine all their observations to the country in which they were born, or the circle in which they are accustomed to move; it absorbs every mean and selfish idea in the principle of universal benevolence. The actions of great and good men, who are recorded as illustrious examples of wisdom and virtue, are calculated to excite imitation in minds that are susceptible of virtuous impressions, and not corrupted by the influence of fashion, or enervated by the prevalence of licentiousness of manners.—“I fill my mind,” says Plutarch, “with the sublime images of the best and greatest men by attention to history; and if I contract any blemish or ill custom from other company which I am unavoidably engaged in, I correct and expel them by calmly and dispassionately turning my thoughts to these excellent examples.”—In the pages of history are delineated the characters of men who displayed in every incident of life the most fervent piety, intrepid courage, heroic fortitude, and consummate virtue. By imitating such bright examples, we may attain the same felicity and composure of mind which accompanied them in all the vicissitudes of fortune, and rendered them superior to all the frowns of destiny. The unspotted integrity of Aristides should stimulate us to the acquisition of the same disinterested probity, and teach us to disdain every allure-
ment

ment of interest and corruption when placed in competition with an honest heart and an unblemished character. The pious fortitude of Socrates should teach us to submit with resignation to all the dispensations of Heaven. The determined resolution and manly courage of Leonidas and the three hundred Spartans, who devoted themselves to certain destruction to preserve Greece from being enslaved by an ambitious tyrant, should animate us with the same generous patriotism whenever our country stands in need of our assistance. History is too frequently necessitated to record the commission of enormous crimes, by cruel, ambitious, and abandoned men; yet by showing the miseries of which they were productive, it creates an abhorrence and detestation of vice and its universally pernicious effects. Thus vice itself is rendered subservient to the cause of virtue. When learning and philosophy were introduced into Europe in the fifteenth century, they dispelled the darkness of Monkish barbarism, and dissipated the ignorance which superstition had engendered. The inestimable writings of the ancient historians, likewise, had no inconsiderable effect in destroying the absurd tyranny of the times, and in producing that civil freedom of government which is at present happily established in civilized Europe. Mankind, when they contrasted the enslaved and ignominious situation in which they were involved with the personal and political freedom enjoyed by the ancients, became ardently desirous of enjoying the same blessings and privileges. "A new study," says Dr. Robertson, "introduced at this time, added great force to the spirit of liberty. Men became more acquainted with the Greek and Roman authors, who describe exquisite models of free government far superior to the inaccurate and oppressive system established by the feudal law, and produced such illustrious examples of public and private virtue as wonderfully suited the circumstances and spirits of that age; it rendered men attentive to their privileges as subjects, and jealous of the encroachments of their Sovereigns."—This spirit too revived in this country, incited our forefathers to make vigorous exertions to obtain redress for the injuries they had received from the

cruel injustice of the Monarch, and to procure security against future oppressions: and so long as their descendants continue to read of their exploits with admiration, it will inspire them with an invincible determination to preserve them free from the violences of anarchy, as well as the encroachments of tyrants. History will also teach us, if properly attended to, that happiness is more impartially disseminated than we are apt generally to imagine. We shall find that the happiness of Kings, as well as individuals, does not consist in grandeur or outward appearance, but arises only from integrity of conduct and uprightness of intention; that the cares attendant on royalty equal, if not exceed, the troubles which private individuals have to sustain; that the cottage is frequently the habitation of contentment and peace, when the palace is distracted with anxiety, perturbation, and trouble; that when governed by a restless and unwarrantable ambition, we wander into a sphere of action where crime becomes necessary and innocence useless, where we must rise upon the ruin of others, and that they must suffer degradation and poverty that we may be enriched. Whilst reading the history of mankind, we should attentively observe the regulating wisdom of Providence: we may perceive his controul and direction in the rise and fall of nations. This is one of the most important, as well as beneficial, lessons, that this amusement instructs us in. Happiness is the inseparable attendant on the practice of virtue. Primitive Rome found her glory to consist in the simple but substantial virtues of her citizens; and while she continued so, she was respected by her allies, and feared by her enemies. The nations and provinces remained happy under the mild restraints of her government; but no sooner did luxury introduce her attendant vices, than the citizens became rapacious and indolent, and were no longer able to retain under their authority and dominion the conquests that had been obtained by the valour of their ancestors. They themselves were exposed to the depredations of barbarians, and were subdued by those enemies over whom their fathers had so frequently triumphed. History, therefore, by demonstrating how virtue is conducive to happiness, and vice

productive



productive of misery, possesses all the advantages of precept and all the benefit of example.

J. T.

BIOGRAPHICAL and LITERARY NOTICES
concerning the late Dr. JAMES BEATTIE.

(Concluded from Vol. XLVIII, page 429.)

AFTER publishing "*The Minstrel*," Beattie's reputation was greatly increased. Concerning the merits of his "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth," considered as a philosophical investigation, there were different opinions. This diversity was occasioned by the various sentiments of thinking and intelligent men upon the metaphysical subjects which that treatise embraced in discussion. Those who held the same opinions which Beattie defended, considered his work as having claims to unqualified approbation; while others, who entertained speculative notions of an opposite denomination, estimated this attack made upon them, rather as an effort of popular declamation, than a masterly defence of his own, or a successful confutation of the doctrine of his opponents. It was otherwise with "*The Minstrel*," which contains no sentiments but such as all must approve of; whatever be their difference of speculative belief. Its beauties and excellencies were, therefore, not so liable to be veiled by prejudice, and precluded from their portion of due admiration.

By many, Beattie was now considered to be both an eminent philosopher and a genuine poet; a twofold character, which is seldom to be found, and therefore seems to indicate a mind of the highest order. A Scottish poet of distinguished excellence was likely to be prized the more, since, from the publishing of "*The Seasons*" until this time, few poems of great length, and possessing extraordinary merit, had appeared in Scotland. Beattie became, therefore, the object of general admiration: he was looked to as the ornament of the university in which he was a Professor, and was judged worthy of being honoured with a diploma, as *Doctor of Laws*, by his colleagues of the Marischal College.

For some years subsequent to this period, Dr. Beattie was chiefly engaged in professional studies, in composing prelections for the instruction of his

pupils, and in discharging the various duties which his station in the university imposed upon him. Many of these prelections were written for, and previously read, in a private society in the university of Aberdeen, composed of the several Professors. This society is mentioned in the following terms, in the excellent account, lately published, of the life and writings of its original founder and greatest boast:—

"Soon after Dr. Reid's removal to Aberdeen, he projected (in conjunction with his friend Dr. John Gregory) a literary society, which subsisted for many years, and which seems to have had the happiest effects, in awakening and directing that spirit of philosophical research, which has since reflected so much lustre on the north of Scotland. The meetings were held weekly, and afforded the members (besides the advantages to be derived from a mutual communication of their sentiments on the common objects of their pursuit) an opportunity of subjecting their intended publications to the test of friendly criticism. The number of valuable works which issued nearly about the same time from individuals connected with this institution, more particularly the writings of Reid, Gregory, Campbell, Beattie, and Gerard, furnish the best panegyric on the enlightened views of those under whose direction it was originally formed*."

To these remarks, it may be added, that this literary society, limited as might be its original object, and however unassuming the dignity of its meetings, has, notwithstanding, modelled the mass of Scottish literature, and has, by its direct or less immediate influence, given rise to the greater number of those works which of late years have exalted the literary character of Scotland. In recounting these profound and valuable works, and comparing them with the productions of other societies, we are the less convinced of the efficacy of a crown-charter, in exciting the emulation or increasing the research of the members of a Royal Society.

In 1783, Dr. Beattie published, in a quarto volume, his "*Dissertations, Moral and Critical*." These dissertations contained the substance of a course

* See Professor Stewart's Account of the Life and Writings of Dr. Reid.

of lectures, which he had originally read in his class for moral philosophy, and embraced the following subjects: Memory—Imagination—Dreams—the Theory of Language—Fable and Romance—Attachment to Kindred—and Sublimity of Composition*.

"The Evidences of the Christian Religion, in two small volumes, appeared three years after the Dissertations. Dr. Beattie was induced to publish this work, by the advice of his friend, Dr. Porteus, the present Bishop of London; and though it displays the warmth of his piety, and the greatness of his zeal for the Christian religion, yet it is not distinguished by originality of views, or strength of argument. The author appeals chiefly to the affections of the reader: he tries to engage the heart, rather than inform and convince the understanding: and though his work may be of use in confirming the young and susceptible, who are already predisposed in favour of Christianity, it will have little influence in converting the infidel who seeks for argument. Christianity can boast of defences much more vigorous and convincing than that of Dr. Beattie.

In the year 1787, his eldest son, James Hay Beattie, was appointed his assistant, as Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic. This ingenious and interesting young man was the delight of his father, who had bestowed extraordinary care on his education, and now leaned upon him as the support of his declining years. But he was not destined long to enjoy the comfort of his society and assistance. Mr. Beattie was a highly accomplished youth; for even at his juvenile years he had made very considerable attainments, both in science and the less laborious branches of polite literature. He continued for nearly two years to assist his father in discharging the duties of a Professor, and to delight paternal affection, by the display of numerous elegant accomplishments, by the exchange of rational conversation, by filial assiduities, and by exciting the most sanguine hopes of his literary celebrity, when a more mature age should have invigorated his mind. These hopes were not permitted to be realized. Mr. Beattie,

naturally of a delicate constitution, fell into a lingering disorder, in the month of November, 1789, and died in the same month of the following year. From the various fragments, both in prose and verse, which he left behind him, we are justified in the conjecture, that his future years, had he lived, would have displayed a splendour proportioned to such a fair dawning; and our regret for his premature departure is enhanced by the reflection, that he who, in so short a career, was able to have done so much, should not have lived to accomplish more*.

Dr. Beattie's mind received a shock, by the death of his darling son, from which it could never recover. He was now declining into years; his faculties, both of body and mind, were much exhausted by a life of continual study; and we are not to be surprised, if, subsequent to this event, he never displayed that activity which had formerly characterized his studies and intellectual ambition. Deprived of the chief solace of his life, and the object on which his family hopes so fondly reposed, he sunk by degrees into a state of apathy and mental indifference, with regard to every thing which heretofore had excited his warmest regard. In the year 1796, by the death of his younger son, Mr. Montagu Beattie, and some other domestic calamities of the most distressing nature, this melancholy state of mind was greatly increased. His literary avocations ceased to be interesting, and even his former amusements lost all their charms. He experienced that temper of mind which he has so emphatically described in his "Ode to Retirement."

"For me no more the path invites
Ambition loves to tread;
No more I climb those toilsome heights,
By guileful hopes misled;
Leaps my fond flatter'ing heart no more
To Mirth's enliven'ing strain;
For present pleasure soon is o'er,
And all the past is vain."

Dr. Beattie's amusements were of the most elegant kind. Music was his favourite recreation; and he and his son, who was also deeply skilled in the principles of this art, were accustomed

* In some future Number, we shall submit to our readers a more particular examination of these "Dissertations."

* See the Posthumous Works of James Hay Beattie, with the Account of his Life and Writings, by his Father.

to spend their leisure hours in small concerts with such of their friends as were musical adepts.

As a philosopher, Dr. Beattie cannot rank in the highest class. In none of his prose works has he evinced much acuteness or vigour of intellect; they rather abound in interesting facts than ingenious deductions: he examines his subject less with the keen discrimination of a metaphysician, than the didactic plainness of a common-sensist; and his treatises are rather to be considered as elementary introductions for the use of the tyro, than as throwing new light upon abstruse subjects, which may guide even the adept in exploring the bewildering labyrinth.

As a poet, he has few equals. His "Minstrel, or Progress of Genius," which, it cannot be sufficiently regretted, he did not continue, is written in the genuine spirit of those strains of the heart which constitute real poetry. Such smaller pieces as he has retained in the last edition of his poetical works all breathe the same soul. They come home to every bosom; they are universally esteemed; and the gross and the refined relish their beauties, because they contain those sentiments which can be appreciated by every human heart. When the philosophical works of Beattie shall have given place to others, and be almost forgotten, his "Minstrel," his "Odes to Retirement and to Hope," and his "Hermit," will be read with tears of rapture by all those in succeeding ages who venerate the memory of Goldsmith and the poets of the heart.

Dr. Beattie died on the 18th of August, 1803.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT was with the greatest pleasure I read, in your Magazine of last month, the excellent letter of *Scholasiticus*; which clearly proves the bad effects, and future ill consequences, of that vile system of *fagging*, and likewise the contemptible light in which that youth must be held, who, for the sake of gaining some trifling favour from his master, shamefully consents to become a secret *spy* on the actions of his school-fellows. In my opinion, and, as I should imagine, in that of every man who has one spark of *honour* in his breast, a more contemptible being can-

not exist; as I am much afraid that the man who could have descended to such baseness in his *youth*, would not hesitate to commit a more foul act.

I *know* there are *some* who will plead obedience to their master as an excuse. Paltry evasion! as I think I may with safety affirm, that all authority ceases when that which you are commanded to do is *dishonourable*; and to prove that a secret informer is destitute of all *honour*, we only need ask ourselves, Is it *honourable* to stab a man in the dark? Trust me, both are equally contemptible and equally *dishonourable*. I should not, my dear Sir, have said or written so much on this subject, had not a circumstance similar to that of Scholasiticus happened to me. When I was at school, the master once told me, if I would just give him a *hint* (my master's very expression) of what was going forward, he would take care that my name should never be mentioned. But because I did not take the *hint*, it was soon *hinted* to me that I was no longer a *favourite*. Let us now turn our attention towards the master.

We must all be convinced, that it is the duty of every schoolmaster to implant the strongest love of *virtue* and *honour* in the breasts of all his pupils, and to do all that lies in his power towards erasing from their minds every idea which is repugnant to *honour*, so that they may become useful and *honourable* members of society. Well then, allowing this to be the duty of a schoolmaster, what must we think of him who, forgetful of all this, or otherwise not regarding it, villainously encourages his scholars in one of the most despicable actions that can possibly be conceived; namely, that of becoming a secret *spy* on the actions of their school-fellows. For my part, I do not know which is the most contemptible character, the youth who consents to such a request, or the master who asks him to consent; both must be lost to every sense of *honour*, which it ought to be our highest ambition to keep free from the least stain; as, in my opinion, when *honour* is lost, life is not worth preserving.

If therefore, Sir, you think these remarks are worthy of appearing in your Magazine, the insertion of them will much oblige

Your constant reader,

C—.

THOUGHTS

THOUGHTS occasioned by the lamented
DEATH of LORD NELSON.

By WILLIAM CAREY.

“ Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis—
Ergo Quintilium perpetuus sopor
Urget? cui robor, et justitiæ foror
Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas,
Quando ullum invenient parem?”

WHILE every Briton, from our gracious Sovereign to the poorest subject, feels all his warmest sympathies most powerfully called forth by so memorable an occasion as the victory of Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelson, it is but justice to acknowledge, that this general sentiment is only what was to be expected from the known manliness of the national character. Although the circumstances of the two periods are so widely different, yet the mixed emotions of sorrow and exultation which agitate the public breast bear a strong resemblance to the feelings of the Romans upon the fall of *Marcellus* in his victory over *Hannibal*. If England has a greater loss to deplore in the death of her so often victorious and invincible Defender, she has also obtained a more glorious triumph, and now manifests a loftier sense of patriotism in the display of her sensibility. The *Roman Senate* decreed public honours to the manes of their Generals. But the warm hearts of Britons have taken the field without waiting for the tardy prescription of an *Act of Parliament*. Had they lingered in silence until the middle of next January for such a formal enactment, they might justly be accused of neglect, and a want of sensibility, to which they are strangers. But history will hereafter proudly record the fact, that while tears flow in every part of the empire for the fall of a Hero so justly beloved, every breast beats high with gratitude, and every voice cries aloud for the most splendid, the most public, the most lasting monuments to his memory.

But this sentiment, so sacred, so honourable to the country; this enthusiasm, the prelude of future victory, and the characteristic of a high-minded people; must not be suffered to expend itself in ardent expressions which expire in a moment, in professions of admiration which leave not a trace behind. The eruptive opinions and feelings of

all great bodies of men, as well as of all nations, when called forth by the collision of extraordinary circumstances, may be compared to an overflow of the fountains of the earth, which is apt to waste itself in shallows, and to cover the face of a country with unwholesome fens and moory desolation, when unrestrained by human industry. On the contrary, it acquires depth and continuity, it becomes a channel of commerce, and a reservoir of fertility, when taught to roll within established limits. To give, therefore, a distinct and lofty direction to public spirit, to give a visible and a majestic form to public gratitude, is, on this august occasion, the solemn duty of every man, whose talents, whose wealth, or important station, endow him with a popular interest.

Unless public meetings be called by the Magistrates in all the great cities and towns in the empire; unless the public sentiment be immediately collected before it can have time to cool; unless it be speedily embodied by PUBLIC ACTS into a PUBLIC IMPRESSIVE FORM, there are many who think that there is a danger, an imminent danger, that the victory of Trafalgar and the fall of the immortal Nelson may become a source of reproach and a bye-word of scorn to whatever opulent city or town shall, through a want of method in the hour of its exultation, neglect to do justice to its own character by erecting a dignified monument of its gratitude.

If the industrious members of society expend their money and their spirit in squibs and rockets, in bonfires and intoxication; if persons of a higher class content themselves with running from house to house to give vent to their feelings; if they go no farther than obstreperous congratulations as they pass in the streets; if they permit their spirit to evaporate in the smoke of tavern burnt offerings, and to be lost in the well-meant thunder of bumper toasts; if the distinguished few who have power to direct the many fall into petty cavils about mode, and form, and place, instead of proudly adopting the great principle of a liberal and speedy subscription; then it is to be feared, that wherever such practices prevail, the public fervour will pass away like a momentary delirium, during which the individuals whom it visits do not act from their reason, but from the chimeras of a disordered imagination.

gination. Should such a termination follow in any place, it will remind us of the fable of the *Mountain in Labour, which brought forth a Mouse*, or of the visionary triumphs of the Roman Emperor, of which the *cockle-shells, bravely ravished from the shores of the ocean, were the only monument*.

The high personal interest which his Majesty has been pleased to manifest, in precisely fixing the splendid manner in which the public gratitude is to be displayed by the Capital, is most zealously seconded by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by the Magistrates and by all the great Public Bodies of the first City in the World. The Magistrates of a number of cities and towns have nobly followed so illustrious an example. In many places they have announced, and in some already held, public meetings for that laudable purpose. The summons issued by the Mayor of Liverpool is so admirably calculated for obtaining its end, that it may with propriety be here inserted.

“ *Duke-street, Nov. 14, 1805.*

“ *The Inhabitants of the town of Liverpool are earnestly requested to meet the Mayor in the Town Hall within the Exchange to-morrow, (Friday), the 15th inst., at 12 o'clock at noon, to take into consideration the means of raising a fund for defraying the expense, and to adopt measures for erecting a Public Monument in Liverpool, to commemorate the victories and ever-to-be lamented death of Lord Nelson.*”

In the above the Inhabitants are earnestly called upon: the great object of the meeting, and the means by which that meeting is to be obtained, are fully pointed out. The summons was sent round the town in public bills, and advertised in the Newspapers. Every fair effort was used to produce a proud display of public spirit. No person can doubt that, at such a meeting, under such circumstances, several thousand pounds were speedily collected.

Whenever public meetings are held, every thing like a narrow and commonplace practice ought to be abandoned. If a respectable individual, through inadvertence or want of due consideration, should chance to contribute a small sum, his example ought not to be followed. If others were to adopt the paltry ceremonial of contributing

a smaller sum, as it were, *out of respect to the former*; then a third class may as justly *sink lower*, and contribute still less. In this left-handed mode of showing their spirit, a resemblance to the fabulous succession of the early ages may be realized, and the first day of subscription, which begins in gold, may be followed by a day of silver, and that be succeeded by a day of brass. Examples of propriety only ought to be copied: and it is not he who, in this case, first contributes his money, but he who contributes the highest sum, that is to be considered the FIRST SUBSCRIBER. Every person who puts down *his name*, or rather who puts down *his money*, ought to recollect, that economy is a virtue only where it is practised with a view to public or private good. But the economy which would limit the public gratitude to a penurious testimonial, may produce the mighty saving of a few pounds to some individuals, but it will prove a serious and irreparable loss of character to whatever city or town shall have the misfortune to adopt the practice.

A Monument on this occasion can have no middle character. It must be of an august and imposing aspect, or the reverse. *It must either prove a DISGRACE or an HONOUR to those who erect it*. If it should unhappily rise upon a *saving plan* and a *contracted scale*, it will not exhibit the *erect and grand form of public spirit*, but the *mean and contemptible image of SNEAKING PARSIMONY*. Better, in such a case, to have let the quarries remain unviolated, and the indignant artist unemployed, than for the projectors to have perpetuated a stigma upon themselves. Better, in the true spirit of the apostle of penury, Elwes, to erect a MONUMENT OF GINGERBREAD, lacquered with BIRMINGHAM GOLD, with the figure of MAMMON gripping his bags in triumph above, and FOLLY and INGRATITUDE shouting their asinine applauses below. Such a monument would at least have the merit that it could not be very lasting. Without waiting for the corroding teeth of time, it would probably fall a prey to the first season of scarcity; or perhaps, immediately after its erection, it might tempt the children of its erectors to remove it, and the disgrace which it conveyed, for ever from the public view.

In grandeur, in design, in materials,
in

in elevation and public site, a Monument to the memory of the immortal Nelson ought to be commensurate with the grandeur of idea inspired by the victories of his life, and by the victory of his death. To the honour of the Inhabitants of Sheffield, and of the Town's Trustees, they have displayed a feeling and ardour from which the most laudable results may be augured. They have wisely taken time to deliberate on the best mode of carrying their patriotic purpose into effect; conscious, no doubt, that an opportunity of acquiring a proud accession of character lies before them. They have manifested a public-spirited eagerness to contribute liberally to the erection of a dignified monument within their town to the memory of their great Defender. Fortunately they possess in Roach Abbey quarries, a hard and durable stone, and in Mr. CHANTRY a Sculptor, every way capable of fulfilling their intentions, and of reflecting credit on their choice. This young artist, whose modesty and zeal for improvement are equal to his talents, was born so immediately in the vicinity of Sheffield, that its townsmen will probably, at no distant period, be proud to claim him as a native of their town. The power of his hand, in executing what he sees, and the readiness of his eye, in catching a likeness, are exemplified in his admirable busts of the *Rev. J. Wilkinson*, the late vicar, and of *Dr. Younge*.

There is a cold and timorous caution which can behold a man of genius struggling in obscurity without daring to bear testimony to his merits. It requires a pure taste, an independent understanding, and something of a kindred spirit, to discover the powers of a young artist in his first attempts. Chantry had the good fortune, in Dr. Younge, to meet with an amateur, whom nature and education, the classic acquirements of travel, and a judicious survey of the treasures of art in Italy, have qualified to appreciate his talents, and to bring forward his abilities to the public eye. It may not be improper to observe, that Chantry has not fallen into the habit of servilely copying the forms of Nature. His good taste and accurate reflections early enabled him to observe, that a Sculptor must take a certain license, owing to his being confined to a cold single colour and to hard materials, which

are too apt to fall into acute angles and unpleasant lines. Hence this young artist appears, by the light of his own mind, to have adopted a large and liberal outline, and a fulness of contour, after the manner of the best Sculptors, who most successfully imitated Nature by going a little beyond her. It is this which gives to the bust of Dr. Younge, and to the other busts of this zealous artist, something of an historical dignity and a character of the antique, of which he is so passionate an admirer.

As to the most successful mode of collecting contributions, after a public meeting, it is that of a Committee appointed by the Magistrates, or by the Meeting, to wait on such of the Inhabitants as may not have an opportunity to contribute in public. Wherever the formation of such a Committee is neglected, the general contribution will suffer a proportional failure. Every Briton, *when opening his purse*, ought to recollect, that he is not going to subscribe to a ball, a concert, or a convivial party. He ought to hear the last public words of the lamented dead, resounding from the deeps, "*ENGLAND expects every man to do his duty.*" He ought to feel that he is building a wall of defence around his property; placing an invincible security at his fire-side and his altar; erecting an impregnable bulwark before his Country and his King. He is perpetuating the inextinguishable ardour of Nelson in the breasts of our seamen. There is a gallantry in these brave men which proudly spurns at mere pecuniary reward. Glory! deathless glory! is the object which they pursue, and for which they combat. The sublime spectacle of every part of the Empire vying in the erection of splendid Monuments to the memory of their late adored Commander, will communicate a new and irresistible impulse to our fleets. Our boys and young men, as they pause to read the inscription, and to contemplate the trophied Monument, the laurelled bust or statue of the Hero, will walk in the sun-shine of his victories. They will feel his mighty spirit descend upon them. They will haste to command upon the seas as their rightful inheritance, to hurl the thunder of our navies, and to emulate his great example in life, his enviable fate in death. Thus the security which we enjoy from the victories of Aboukir, of Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, shall

be conveyed to our posterity, and the Oak of Britain, bidding defiance to the storms of time and hostility, shall continue, to the latest ages, to triumph as the ruler of the ocean, and the protector of the earth.

Sheffield, Nov. 17, 1805.

REFLECTIONS, written at CHATHAM, January 6, 1806, immediately after viewing the MUSKET-BALL with PART of the GOLD-LACE EPAULETTE adhering to it, which killed LORD NELSON in the BATTLE of TRAFALGAR, Oct. 21, 1805.

By JOHN EVANS, A.M.

THOU messenger of Death! Winged by an unerring decree, didst thou, alas! terminate the career of a MAN whose achievements in behalf of his country are known and celebrated throughout the four quarters of the Globe! It was *thine* to end the life of that Hero, whose bold and enterprising genius has for years past kept in awe the enemies of our native land! By his late unparalleled victory—*Invasion*, with its attendant horrors, hath ceased for awhile, at least, to affright the inhabitants of our peaceful isle. Having been engaged in battles far more numerous than any of his contemporaries, where the shafts of death flew thick around him, and by which his frame was sadly mutilated—it was reserved for *thee* alone to close his days—full of honour and of glory! Thou *fatal* Ball! faithfully executing thy commission—thou hast snatched *him* away from amidst the toils which he must have had to endure in his continued endeavours to serve his country! Diminutive in thy size, and insignificant in thine appearance—thou wast, in thine energy, awfully decisive! And attaching to thyself, even in the very act of accomplishing the work of death—a part of the exterior decorations of thy noble and far-famed Victim, which still glitters on the eye of the inspector, with a kind of ghastly lustre—Thou art, at once, indicative of his former rank and station, and a proof of that mortality from which the bravest and most valiant are not exempted! Oh! when shall the desolations of WAR cease, and the incalculable blessings of PEACE be lastingly realized!

Adieu—thou winged messenger of Death—to *me* thou hast been neither

an object of idle curiosity, nor of uninteresting speculation! And whilst I drop a tear over the ravages which *thou* hast effected, in laying low in the dust one of the *most illustrious* of the sons of BRITAIN—May I depart meditating upon the fragile nature, and the speedy extinction of *Human* Glory!

*Pullin's-row, Islington,
Jan. 14, 1806.*

ACCOUNT of a CURIOUS BOOK.

(From the British Press.)

IN the library of the late Lord Lansdowne, now selling at Leigh and Sotheby's, is found a very ancient Greek Romance, printed at Florence in 1465, called *Athene Skeleate*. This title, which cannot be translated literally, is interpreted by the learned Editor, Pietro Proto, to mean *Minerva Calzonito*; which, however ludicrous it may seem, we can no better translate into English, than by the phrase *Minerva in Breeches*. This curious work, which was purchased by his Lordship, for a great sum, at the sale of the Pinelli library, is supposed to be the only copy now in existence; though there can be no doubt that Fenelon had seen the work, as the fable of his celebrated Telemachus is evidently founded upon it. It was decorated with several engravings, of which only one now remains. It represents Mentor leaping after Telemachus, whom he has thrown into the sea from the rocks of the island of Calypso. This the learned Commentator supposes to have been one of the Western Islands of Scotland; in which he is certainly warranted by the text, which states it to have been *far to West, beyond the pillars of Hercules*; and though to some this may seem to apply better to the Canary Islands, yet the further statement, *that our travellers there found the days three times as long as the nights*, can only apply to the summer of a high northern latitude. This, too, accounts satisfactorily for the narrations handed down to us of the wanderings of Ulysses. It has always been justly considered absurd to suppose, that he could for ten years wander about the narrow seas of the Mediterranean, as in a labyrinth. But if we can suppose him to have been driven through the Straits into the wide Atlantic, there, indeed, being at best but an indifferent seaman, and

and unacquainted with the compass, his wanderings might be long enough. It is probable that the first land he made was one of the Western Islands of Scotland; from whence, not daring again to lose sight of land, he would have a most tedious coasting voyage back to the Mediterranean. What still further corroborates this opinion, is a fact unknown, I believe, in the age of the learned Editor, otherwise he would not have failed to avail himself of it. The island of Calypso is described as having several grottos formed of natural pillars of stone, so regularly ranged, as to resemble the work of a skilful architect, but too vast to be a work of art, *unless*, says the romance, *they were fashioned by the hands of the giants*. Now there is nothing at all resembling this description in the Mediterranean, nor I believe in any part of the known world, except the Hebrides.—*Vide Pennant's Tour*.

ESSAY on FALSE GENIUS.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"A school-boy's exercise may be a pretty thing for a school-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

DR. JOHNSON.

GENIUS is that happy facility, possessed by but very few, of combining upon the direct ideas received from the sensations, in a way which attains to the truth of its subject without much pains or difficulty. If it finishes off this work, to use a mechanical term, with a refined as well as an excellent judgment, it presents to us what may be called a specimen of true taste, whether it be in the *belles lettres* or in the *beaux arts*. This performance of the mind is the united workmanship of MEMORY, REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. MEMORY, like an industrious labourer, collects the heaps of materials; REASON, like a skilful foreman, selects the best of them, throws aside the rubbish, and gives orders for the foundation; while the IMAGINATION, as master, designs the temple, and gives the fine touches and polish to its architecture. In poetry we expect from genius a finished article, true in the harmony and symmetry of its parts, presenting new and uncommon beauties, enriched

with morality, ornamented with imagery, and disposed with taste.

It is not necessary for us to inquire, and indeed useless, since an impassable gulf is placed between us and the ALMIGHTY cause, what are the powers of MEMORY, of REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. The immortal Locke, as he is called, at this point stops his career of philosophy; he hesitates, and is lost in wonder and contemplation of himself, and of that very faculty which tells him so much, and yet says, "Seek to know no more." He proves, indeed, that there are no innate ideas; so does d'Alembert: nor indeed does there appear to be need for them, if the reasoning of the latter is just. "Nothing," says that philosopher, "is more certain than the existence of our sensations. Thus to demonstrate that they are the principle of all our intelligences, it will suffice to show that they may be so; for in true philosophy every deduction which has for its basis facts, or acknowledged truths, is preferable to that which is merely supported in hypothesis, however ingenious. Why must we suppose that we have primary notices purely intellectual, since to form them we have need of nothing further than to reflect upon our sensations."

The mind may then be, as Locke has defined it, a *Tabula rasa*; but what the powers are that can collect and inscribe the MEMORANDA which form the ground-work of HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY, and the FINE ARTS, we are still at a loss to determine; that they are great and wonderful enough to be derived from a Deity, no one will attempt to deny.

That the powers of MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, are bestowed in different portions to different men, may be known from every hour's experience; since we may observe, that all the labours of education cannot create them, nor overcome the dullness of capacity. These may justly be called GIFTS, because they cannot be purchased by pains or wealth.

Having defined the powers of the mind, MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, the neglect, misapplication, or abuse of them, in the present state of literature, becomes the next consideration, when we are presented with little else than the waste of one, the dullness of the other, and the barrenness of the third: in short, with innumerable

books

books comprising only the faded recollections of other works, dressed and vamped up by mechanical cunning, or outraged by the fanciful excursions of modern philosophy or professed atheism.

It was the observation of one of the tribe of Levi, to whom some person had expressed his astonishment at his being able to sell his damaged and worthless commodities, "That there vass von fool born every minute." And perhaps the calculation might be brought to the proof, that not more than fifty men of genius are born in half a century. It is true, that there are always men who write on all subjects, and write well: but a real genius does more than well; he excels; and what he has said and written survives and endures for ever. Addison, Pope, Swift, Locke, Newton, will never be forgotten; and in that golden age of literature, such were the masters, and such the school, that few ignorant pretenders could pass off their common-place trash upon a public: it is much otherwise in these days; very few of the GREAT or RICH are readers; the manners are at enmity with grace and morality, and the *belles lettres* and the *beaux arts* are exchanged for politics and the science of trade. It is no wonder, then, that being few judges, there should be so many pretenders to literature, since, from the ignorance of the Magistracy, the delinquents hope to escape punishment. And yet it is astonishing, that the public at large, which is a giant of strength, equipped in the armour of Reason, and bearing the shield and achievements of the collected talents of all ages, should suffer these petty usurpers to pass into the territories of the press.

The cause of this fatal mischief to literature may be traced to that bent and bias taken at present by the public mind, by which it is turned aside from the contemplation of truth and morals to the purposes of avarice or luxury. Leisure and dignity are wanting to men of the present day, to search out, to embrace, and to present true talent to the world. It is little else than a scuffle after wealth or pleasure. The only patrons of authors are booksellers; and they, like managers of play-houses, scarcely know what they shall serve up next to their customers. The man of rank will not trouble himself to read any thing but the news; the man of

fashion wants nothing but the Racing Calendar, or Hoyle's Games; the man of the city nothing but the Ready Reckoner, or the Interest Tables. It is not necessary for a gentleman to be very learned or intelligent; and most classes of men think that it is only absolutely necessary for the indigent to be so, who, to use a nautical expression, can make no better *way* in the world.

That there are men of considerable talent and genius now living, many works of science and taste present themselves to prove; and it is a misfortune that, in times when the price of literature is so low, from the small number of its patrons, ignorance and impudence should be foremost in the crowd, and succeed in obtaining the advantages. The Spirit of Criticism should rise, and forbid the claims of these wretched counterfeits. It is not difficult to discover mind and talent even in the most wild and romantic performances of youth, if they actually exist. There is always a something that indicates the genealogy of the author to genius. Like the blood of the race-horse, it will soon show its active powers and energies, to start on the course of fame. The drivelling half-starved jade should be sent back to the stewards, as unworthy of being entered for the stakes.

The inattention of men of rank and education to the claims of literature has occasioned the spurious taste of the age for juvenile performers, the extravagant conceits of comedy, and the rage for novels. It is this that has encouraged to many to present their common-place and school-boy pieces to the town, in hopes of a portion of literary fame. Every one thinks that he can write poetry or plays. For the first, he finds that he can make a pretty jingle of rhyme, or construct an ode, and that he remembers some poetical words which may very well come into his lines: he endeavours in vain to hatch a new idea, but he hits upon something that *sounds* grand or obscure: this supplies the place of MIND; it reads like something of Shensstone's, or Gray's, or Collins's, and it will do: the bookseller is shown it; and all he thinks about the work is the title, and how many copies he can subscribe off among the trade. If the quotient of this sum in arithmetic is profit, he publishes the work. The manager

ger judges exactly the same of a play, and looks over it with a proper respect for the false taste of his audiences. To constitute a modern playwright, it is only necessary that he should have seen and have read plays; that he knows how to dispose of his story into acts and scenes; and that his characters should come on and talk with a deal of bustle, and go off with an exit speech; that one of them, at least, should be new; that is, nothing that was ever seen or heard of, and out of the reach of nature or probability. This is an expedient that will either succeed wonderfully, or be completely d—d. A dashing dramatist may venture this; but I would rather recommend to a timorous playwright that common-place chit-chat and incident which, if it cannot please, will not offend, unless the audience are perverse enough to recollect that it is the same thing they have heard an hundred times before. This, however, if they happen to be in a good humour, and it is well managed by the performers, they will not be likely to do. The players must take care, nevertheless, to rant the dull lines, and emphasise the monosyllables; which will keep the house awake till the dropping of the curtain, when, being tired to death with *ennui*, they will think the last scene (as it should be) the best.

For the benefit of young Dramatists, I shall insert a specimen of tragic dialogue, and which may be adapted to any modern tragedy they may have on the stocks.

Enter WHISKEMIA and ARGALIA, opposite Sides (Lights down.)

Whisk. Oh heavens!

Arg. Wherefore is this sorrow?

Whisk. Ah! wo is me that I have seen this day!

Arg. Grieve not, fair lady!

Whisk. It is very dark!

Arg. It is, sweet lady!

Whisk. Oh, horror!—This way he went—Follow me.

[A considerable pause, and exit.]

It would be well in a tragedy, every now and then, when the scene will permit, to have a flourish of trumpets, or a kettle-drum, for the sake of keeping up stage effect. Soliloquies, too, are very good; and the ATTITUDES of a great performer, like the young Roscius, will indemnify the author, against a hiss. The general hinges of a tragic scene

must not be neglected; such as the interjections, Oh! Ah! together with the epithets, Great Sir!—Mighty King!—Noble Prince!—and the outgoings, Lead on—I'll follow thee. If the performers will but speak loud, much care need not be taken about the speeches; he will make them tell: we have no Brutus alive to make use of the reproach which he did to the eloquence of a Cicero,

“*D'êtres sans reines, et sans vigueur.*”

I shall next endeavour to assist the poet, in his journey up the mount of Parnassus, with a collectanea of words and ideas, which may come into almost every two or three lines of his production, if properly arranged. If it is a ballad, or a serious epic poem, then *Erst*—*Ycsep'd*—the sun—the moon—transparent—translucent—the nightingale—will be found useful. To prove this, it will be only necessary to look into the odes, elegies, and ballads, recently made to the memory of the late Lord Nelson, who has been the occasion, perhaps, of bringing to the public view the whole horde of poets. As a specimen, the young tyro cannot do better than attend to the following line, which begins a *morceau* of poetical talent, not long since in one of the morning prints, on the death of a Midshipman who was killed in the same action with the gallant Admiral:—

“*Brave Trafalgarian youth.*”

Now it would occupy some time, and engage the full stretch of that power denominated by the enlightened d'Alembert “*conjecture*,” to find out what the author meant by TRAFALGARIAN youth; that is, unless the young gentleman was a native of the shore of Trafalgar, and had been picked up by one of our men of war, and so put upon the quarter-deck; but the present taste for the sublime obscure will bear the author through. This is of a piece with some pretty lines which I have heard, that may serve as another specimen:—

“When birds, and such like pretty things,
Do build their nests.”

In short, no man or woman who has a fondness for writing poetry or plays need despair. Bytche's Rhyming Dictionary will be a great and prompt assistance; and it would be well to select

the following general ideas and words to embellish the lines—"shades"—"grottoes"—"gently-whispering"—"serpentine rivers"—"mossy banks"—"green turfs"—"limpid fountains"—"hyacinths bloom"—"Aurora"—"Eolus"—"Erebus"—"Flora"—or "the Furies"—as occasion may require; and by no means to risk any quaint and low conceits, like those of Butler, who, I suppose, out of contradiction to Homer, Virgil, &c. chooses to make his description of the morning totally different from theirs:—

"Like a new lobster boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn."

The taste and genius of our poets will teach them to avoid this vulgarity of style, and convince them that there are an innumerable quantity of *pretty* words and ideas, which may be transposed and disposed so as to make very *pretty* lines, without having to hammer and chisel out a new thought, which may, after all, be but a clumsy one.

Tame and insipid as the modern productions are in general, they frequently obtain more praise than works of merit; for where the judges are corrupt, the party who has the worst cause gains the suit. The man who has not some wit or humour himself, has no taste for either; insensible to beauties, bombast or bathos pleases just as well. If a poem full of genius were shown him, he would look first to see if the measure was correct; and the most commonplace expression being most familiar, would rank with him as the most proper. Men of true genius have signs and tokens, like the brotherhood of Freemasons, by which they may find out and distinguish each other from the crowd. A few words of conversation will show the man of wit, of humour, and of taste. It does not, however, happen that the quiet, silent man is always dull or stupid.

The taste of the age for juvenile performers having been little else than a paroxysm which is not likely to return, it would be unfair to reproach the public too severely, since it has virtue enough left to repent of its misconduct. The audiences begin to be ashamed and astonished that they should have thought the study of nature useless, education needless, and judgment unnecessary, to an actor. The genius of acting does not consist merely in recitation, and imitation of readings; it en-

braces the author's meaning with its own conceptions of a character; the powers of Memory, Reason, and the Imagination, are all employed; Memory to retain, Reason to judge, and Imagination to paint. A youth inexperienced, without what the French call, *la science du monde*, cannot be an actor. The natural qualifications of an actor, it is true, the youth may have, but time can alone graduate him to excellence in the art; he must therefore be at best a copy of some original. He may have genius to catch the talents of his master, and to exceed them in time; but he must wait the course of studies to become himself a master. In nothing does a false taste generate more mischief than when it has relation to the stage, where the manners and the morals should have the most able representatives to encourage virtue and virtuous hope, and to detect and hold up to contempt vice and folly. The age ought not to trust this great concern in the hands of boys. Let us look to the quotation at the head of this Essay, and appreciate accordingly:—

"A school-boy's exercise may be a pretty thing for a school-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

I shall say a few words, before I dismiss this Essay, on the present taste for *punning*, become so fashionable, and which talent appears to be expected from every man who calls himself a dramatist. We often hear it said, "I dined a few days ago with Mr. —, the author of the new comedy, and I think that I never was so much disappointed. It is true that he attempted some puns, but they were wretched; and for the soul of me I could not see any thing to laugh at, though almost every one at table seemed mightily pleased with them." Now the truth is, that punning, though described by Dr. Johnson as the lowest species of wit, is nevertheless wit, and is, on the contrary, sometimes of the first order. Perhaps the best pun that was ever made, was said, where it might least be expected, on board a ship, and by a Naval Officer, Admiral Lee; it is mentioned in Charnock's Naval Biography, and deserves being repeated. Admiral Lee, when only a Post Captain, being on board his ship one very rainy and stormy night, a gale of wind blowing at the time, the Officer of the Watch

Watch came down to his cabin. "Sir," cried he, "the sheet anchor is come home."—"Indeed," answered the Captain, "I think the sheet anchor is perfectly in the right of it: I don't know what the d—— would stay out such a night as this."—"It is impossible not to feel the wit and humour of the ideas which constituted this pun.

There are, however, a description of men who, from habit, and the necessity they have thought themselves under of showing their talents in the art, are constantly engaged in hunting for puns; they listen to every word, catch at every sentence, and look very dull whenever they are disappointed of an opportunity. My old schoolfellow, Bob Puniter, is one of these. Bob was designed by his prudent father for a merchant's counting-house; but he fancied that he was a dramatic author, and in truth had some capabilities for writing farces. He contented himself with being worth very little, that he might have leisure to follow his favourite occupations. He brought out a play, it succeeded; another, which was d——d; a third, and success again: so that he was by this time a dramatist, well received in company, and considered as a wit. Bob had from a boy a tendency to humour; and he had served a sufficiently long apprenticeship to the play-houses to have become a proficient. Bob made it a rule never to speak himself at table, unless by way of reply, or to lead to a reply; at which expedient he was very dexterous, and would bring his man, with all the ease in the world, into the very teeth of a pun. He was trying at this one day with a gentleman, who, though no author, happened to be a match for him. Bob, who suspected he was an author, asked him if he had not written for the public eye.—"Yes, Sir."—"Pray, Sir, where?"—"In the Morning Post."—"The Morning Post! Pray, Sir, what was the article?"—"An advertisement for a cook."—"Thank you, Sir," answered Bob, quite choppfallen, and sneaking away as fast as he could.—I have heard him say often, that he took care never to come near the same wit again.

Bob was sometimes, however, apt to be out of season with his puns; as when an old friend of his, a musical composer, who had been served with a copy of writ, came to him, guessing

pretty fairly that he could tell him, to ask what it was.—"What is it?" (cried Bob, looking at it,) "Why, my dear fellow, a *plaintiff* ballad, that's all." Whenever Bob had success with his puns, he was insufferable; and I never was more happy than to see him completely brought to the blush by an old woman, who appeared, as well as we could guess, to be a pork-butcher's wife, or a fat landlady. It happened to be a play wherein the young Roscius performed; and my friend Bob was extremely entertaining: Mr. Garble, the critic, sat on one side of him, and myself on the other. We were observing that Master Betty had received a great many instructions from Mr. Hough, the Prompter. "Ay, indeed," (cried the old woman, turning about,) "I think he must have been *buffed* and snubbed too, to be so clever as he is." Neither Mr. Garble nor myself could resist loud and repeated bursts of laughter; not so much at the old woman's wit as at our crest-fallen friend, who did not open his mouth again the whole evening.

A bad pun, however, if meant to be bad, will often provoke a laugh; like that which was said to be made by the celebrated Addison, who laid a bet that he could make the *worst* that had ever been heard, and on which occasion he succeeded admirably, by going up to a man in the street, who was carrying a hare in his hand: "Pray," cried he to the man, "is that your *own* hare, or a wig?"

The truth is, that whatever is produced from the mind which is not mere *platitude*, but possesses some thought or talent, is valuable and entertaining. There are many men who present us nothing brilliant, but who possess that sober sense and judgment which, after all, is most estimable, being a treasure which he can resort to in his closet, and which, when he goes abroad, will carry him safely through all the wayward circumstances of life. The finished gentleman must be of the latter character: he may smile at a pun; he may venture at one now and then: his manners, however, must be chaste and pure; for the wit, eager for a display, sometimes offends, and often forgets the duties of decorum. It requires a fine and delicate taste to unite the characters.

It is happy for society that men are of different minds, and have various

rious capabilities, since they bring in various portions of talents to the common stock. The sensible man, the witty man, the accomplished man, the good man, the humorous man, the man of news, and man of politics, each contribute to the pleasures of conversation, and play into the hands of each other: the cues are not wanting; and if the speeches are not of too many lengths, few can find fault with the entertainment. We need only to banish the ill-tempered, the ignorant, and the arrogant, from our tables, and every thing will pass off well, even though a little peevishness or petulance may sometimes break forth, since it may come from the best hearts and understandings. We cannot always be perfect. The Imagination, as it is the cleverest workman of the human mind, is at the same time the most careless and inconsiderate, often runs away from Reason, and quarrels with Memory. Nevertheless, in the good and well disposed, he always returns again, is sorry for his faults, and submits to his proper master.

G. B.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBABS of
INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from Vol. XLVIII, page 425.)

I ARRIVED late at the town of Lahoor, which is near the river Bepar; and as I was playing the junter, in the cool of the evening, before the court of a house which seemed to belong to some great man, I was accosted by a black eunuch, who I had noticed to come from within. "It is the will of the Vizir Hafil Zekat" (said he, taking me aside,) "that you should come and play in his presence." I consented without hesitation, and was conducted by the slave through an avenue made with orange trees and the trees of the Chembelly jainin, which spread the most delicate and fragrant smell, into a room where the Vizir was seated under a chutter, or umbrella, ornamented with precious stones. "Play" (cried he) "some of the most soft and seducing songs of the music of Bedyapur, on the strength of the passion of love. I obeyed, and the Vizir was enchanted with my performance; he inquired my name, and at length dismissed his attendants, that he might speak with me in private. "Chanda," (cried he, after that they

were gone out,) "art thou desirous of honours and of riches? Does thy soul pant after preferment? And are thine eyes fixed upon the star of good fortune? Dost thou wish for the sumptuous raiment of the Takowchyen, and for the attendance of the slaves of Soobah Agra? and art thou in love with the soft beaming eyes and white breasts of the women of Cathmeer? If that thou likest these things, they are within the reach of the Vizir Hafil Zekat to bestow them on whom he pleases; nor, if that thou art willing to be his servant, shall they be wanting to the musician Chanda." I bowed my head at this discourse; and having now lost all sense of virtue, I was totally regardless of what his commands might be: I prepared to obey them, and my mind gave a free consent. "Chanda," (continued he), "who alone possesses the talisman of sweet sounds and of love, it is from thy skill only that the Vizir Hafil Zekat can accomplish his wishes. But to make you the better acquainted with this, I will relate my story in as few words as possible.

"It is well known," continued the Vizir, "that I am the sole confidant of the Rajah MEGHADEN, and that it is from my counsel alone that he acts; the voice of the Dewan has been checked through my secret influence; and its sentence reversed through my power over the heart of Meghaden. The Rajah is young, haughty, and inflexible. By encouraging his pride, I have kept all men at a distance from his throne. By obtaining his wishes in a manner the most ready and extraordinary, I have gained his friendship. The Rajah loves justice and mercy, but he loves repose and pleasure better than either: he holds in hatred the man who troubles him, and in horror the one who compels him to think. Born a Sovereign, he would be a God. In his haram alone he finds delight, for the counsels of the Dewan perplex him. Thus all the management of the affairs of his kingdom are in my hands; his treasury is open to me, and the jewels of the Darogha are given to my disposal. Yet, Chanda, with all this, I am the most unhappy of men, and another, who does not possess the one hundred and fiftieth part of my wealth, is richer and happier. In the Soobah of Tahah lives the Rajah Jychund, one of the most powerful Princes of Indostan; his daughter SELUN-

KLE

KEE is so beautiful, that there never was beheld any thing like it; her eyes are as the sapphire, and her mouth as the ruby; her breath is as the perfume of the rose, and her bosom is whiter than the snow upon the mountains of Tibet. Selunkee is betrothed to Hussen, one of the descendants of the Omrah, but who is not rich, nor able to withstand my power, were not the love of Selunkee herself, and the friendship of her father with Meghaden, against me. I would fain, O Chanda! conquer the soul of Selunkee, and by the sweet sound of the junter draw her from her father's palace: I would then have her confined until the time when my power would enable me to demand her of her father, and to compel her to accept my embraces: but the great thing that I would do is, to bring Hussen into some misfortune: the worst of it is, that he is noble and generous, and possessed of so many good qualities, that the Rajah loves him; my only hope is to get him to do something wrong, and as he is very gay and fond of pleasure, it is to that only that I can trust for success."—"Great Vizir!" (replied I, in the wickedness of my heart,) "do not fear but that thy servant can bring these things to pass."—"Hussen," cried he, "is now laying siege to Irak, in the province of Sircar Tartah; go and see what thou canst do, and the favour of Hafil Zekat shall shine upon thee at thy return."

I set out, without further delay, for Sircar Tartah, and arrived in time to hear of the glory and renown of Hussen. I went immediately before his tent, where I played the junter; but my melody was presently disturbed by a drunken man, who came out cursing and swearing. "I wish," said he, muttering to himself, "that this Hussen, the favourite of Meghaden, was at the bottom of the ocean. Nobody is spoken of, truly, but Hussen; and honours and preferment belong only to him." I interrupted the stranger; and inquired of him the cause of his murmuring? "Truly," replied he, "I have cause enough. If it were not for Hussen, Baldac would be the favourite of his Prince, and command his armies."—"And do you know," said I, "how this Hussen is liked by the Vizir Hafil Zekat?"—"I believe that he does not like him at all," returned the stranger; "but I have never been able to make sure of that."

—I thought that this was not an opportunity to be missed; and I took Baldac (who I found to be one of the Musubdars, or principal Officers,) aside, and told him the whole mind of the Vizir: on which I found him ready enough to join in the destruction of Hussen. At length we hit upon a scheme, that I should play the junter before the tent of Hussen; which, as he was fond of music and all manner of pleasure, would bring him out to hear the melody; and that in the mean time Baldac should steal privately into the tent, and bring away the Ouzek, or royal signet, which pass being shown to the sentries, would be the means of his ruin, as Baldac, and a party in whom he could trust, would pretend that they had surprised a spy of the enemy's with the signet; and that it was given him by Hussen; and that they recovered it; but that in crossing the river the spy found means to escape. Such was the plan laid by the wicked Baldac.

I was not long before I began to put this horrid scheme in execution. I took the junter in my hand, and played the soft melody of the *Righbeh*, which is from the seventh to the tenth nerve. This music drew out Hussen from his tent: he was enchanted with the performance, and ordered me to play several of the most famous of the songs of *Kirbeh* and *Sadereh*, being warlike and heroic, and sinking by degrees into the delightful mixture of the Persian and Hindovee stile. Hussen, who was not, however, aware of the mischief that was carrying on against him, staid a considerable time listening. The next day I left the camp, but not until I had heard the rumour that the royal signet had been given to a spy of the enemy's, who had been taken by Baldac, and that in consequence thereof the soldiers had risen against the supposed author of the treachery, and that Hussen was a prisoner in his tent, to wait the orders of the Rajah. I hastened back to the city of Lahoar, where the Vizir was glad to see me; and I could gather from his looks that he had received the intelligence of Hussen's misfortune. Hafil Zekat went immediately to his cabinet, and presented me with two pearls, and was very anxious that I should set off immediately to the court of the Rajah Jychund, for the purpose of stealing away the beautiful Selunkee, who

would

would otherwise become acquainted with the fate of Hussen, and would do every thing to save his life. I obeyed, and was not long before I reached the city of Tahah. On my arrival, I made acquaintance with an old Calender, who, by means of a few bribes, I brought over to obtain me intelligence at what times Selunkee usually walked in the gardens near the lake of Muntser.

I took care, as soon as it was dark, to place myself as near as possible to the garden-gate of the Rajah's palace, and began to play some of the sweetest melodies, and presently I heard the doors open, when Selunkee and two of her attendants appeared. A servant of the Vizir Hafil Zekat, who was driver of the chariots, was just by with a caravan, and twenty swift horses. Selunkee, who might easily be known by the richness of her apparel, appeared enchanted with the music, and gave me some mohurs; when one of my attendants contrived to shut the garden gate, while the others bore off Selunkee and her attendants, notwithstanding their struggles and cries. The caravan, which was well guarded, crossed the plain in a few minutes, and we soon arrived at the borders of the kingdom of Lahoor, where stood a palace of pleasure belonging to the Vizir: and here we left the unhappy Selunkee, howling her misfortune, and ignorant of the cause. I returned to the Vizir elated with my success, and found him gratified with having obtained the sign manual of the Rajah that Hussen should be tried on suspicion of treason: and the news which I brought him was still more acceptable: he made me a present of a still more valuable pearl; and having reported to the Rajah my skill in playing upon the junter, I was ordered to exhibit my performance before that Prince in the royal garden. I attended, and found Meghaden delighted with the strains which painted love and virtue. The Prince desired to go in disguise with me, habited as a musician, from the palace, that he might visit the town by night, and notice what was going on. I was quite delighted with the honour of having the Rajah my companion in this ramble; and he was very much pleased at the thoughts of the adventures we were likely to meet with.

We set out as soon as it was dark; when going through one of the streets,

we saw a light through the lattice of the window of a small house, through which we noticed an old man who was sleeping some green Peepul leaves in Ganges water. We stopped some time out of curiosity, and heard the old man muttering to himself, "The possessor of this green Peepul leaf shall live to extreme old age, and shall enjoy happiness." At this the Rajah wished me to knock at the door, and that we should enter to have some conversation with this extraordinary man, and to inquire what he meant by repeating those words. I obeyed the commands of Meghaden, and we found the old soothsayer very talkative and pleasant. The Rajah inquired for what reason the possessor of the Peepul leaf should live to old age, and should enjoy happiness? "I will tell you," replied the old man: "This green Peepul leaf is a talisman, and there is only another of them in the whole world; and the possessor of that also will have old age and happiness; and one life will depend upon the other; and when one dies, the other will die immediately after; and neither will die, unless by the will of the other, until a very great old age, more than five-score years; and the words *Dherem* and *Adherem*, on the leaf, means, *Try the Accuser*; but that part of the virtue of the talisman must for the present remain obscure." The Rajah was very much pleased with the old soothsayer, and asked him if he would part with the leaf for money. The old man, however, answered, that he could not sell it, being a talisman, but that he would make it a present to him, since he had taken a fancy to it; and that if properly understood it would be a blessing; that it would protect life, and save the innocent; but that he must always carry it about him. The Rajah, who did not like to take so valuable a talisman without giving the old man some recompense, presented him with a valuable diamond, and asked if he would like to hear the music of the junter; at which he seemed very much pleased; and at the desire of Meghaden I began to play, but had only begun a melody, when the old man uttered a dreadful groan, and expired at my feet. The Prince was very much shocked at this circumstance, and we both ran out of the house to get some assistance, and presently returned with a few of the neighbours; but we could not again find

find the house; although we thought that we knew the spot. We described, as well as we could, to the people where it was situated, and gave an account of the figure of the old man; but they one and all insisted that no such person lived in the street, and only laughed at us for madmen. At this the Rajah beckoned me to leave the town, that we might return to the palace; though I could see that this adventure dwelt upon his mind, and that the sudden death of the old man had affected him. I had taken care to take the diamond which had fallen out of the old man's hands; and for my own part was too fond of mischief to be at all unhappy about him.

In a few weeks after, Hussen was brought to the city of Lahoor, for the purpose of taking his trial; and a full Dewan was summoned by order of the Rajah. Baldac, his accuser, and the Mufubar and Ahdy soldiers, had arrived; and I was ordered to be in attendance, to say what I knew of the affair. Numerous people, however, believed that Hussen was innocent; and the Rajah himself wished that he might find him so.

At length the day arrived, and the Dewan met; the Rajah Meghaden ascended his throne, and the Vizir Haffil Zekat was at his right hand. Hussen was brought in guarded; and Baldac made the accusation. I supported the testimony of Baldac, as to the circumstance of finding the seal of the *Ouzek*, as to the spy, and his escape, and his having confessed that he had had it from Hussen, for the purpose of betraying the troops, and putting them in the hands of the enemy, by the centinels being obliged to allow them to pass in their disguise on having seen the royal signet.

The evidence was so complete, that nobody doubted of the guilt of Hussen; and it was in vain that he attempted to prove his innocence. Already the executioners appeared, and the scimitar was drawn to take off the head of Hussen; already the sentence was breathed forth from the lips of Meghaden; but while the sword was raising, Hussen spoke: "Ah! whither hast thou led me?" cried he, "O talisman of Bishen! that promised so much, and has now left me deserted: I prepare to die; and unavailable are the virtues of the *Debrem* and *Adherem*, and the

power of *Assurput*, the King of the Genii." With these words he drew forth from his bosom a green Peepul leaf, and threw it on the ground. The Rajah turned pale, and trembled. "Hold!" cried he to the executioners; he knew the leaf, which resembled exactly the one he had had from the old soothsayer. "It is the will of the Rajah that the life of Hussen shall be saved." The whole Dewan were astonished; and the people groaned at so flagrant a perversion of justice; but dared not dispute his command. "It is the life of thy Sovereign," cried Meghaden, "which is in danger."

(To be continued.)

LIFE OF CAPTAIN GEORGE DUFF, late of the MARS.

THIS Officer, born in 1764, was the son of the late James Duff, Esq. of Banff, a younger brother of the family of Hatton, in the county of Aberdeen, and nearly related to the Earl of Fife. At eleven years of age he entered the Navy as a Midshipman, under the protection and command of his grand uncle, the late Admiral Duff. Before he completed his sixteenth year, he had been in thirteen engagements; and, in consequence of his gallant services, was, in 1779, made a Lieutenant. He was afterwards in many actions during the American war, and was one of the Lieutenants of the *Montagu* of 74 guns, on the glorious 12th of April 1782.

Admiral Sir George, afterwards Lord Rodney, to whom the merits of Lieutenant Duff were known, intended to promote him; but his Lordship having been unfortunately recalled before the news of his splendid victory had reached England, and peace soon after taking place, Lieutenant Duff continued to serve in the same rank, chiefly in the West Indies, till 1787, when he was obliged to return from Jamaica for the recovery of his health. He had been First Lieutenant of the *Europa*, of 50 guns, when Captain, now Rear-Admiral Vasson, was appointed to that ship, who found her crew in so excellent a state of discipline as gained Lieutenant Duff the esteem both of his Captain, and of Commodore, now Admiral Lord Gardner, who

who at that time commanded upon the Jamaica station.

In 1790, Lieutenant Duff, then employed upon home service, was recommended by the Duke and Dutchess of Gordon, in the handsomest and strongest manner, to the protection of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Minister for Scotland, the ready patron of merit, and the zealous promoter of the prosperity of his country. Mr. Dundas, since created Viscount Melville, then filled the office of Treasurer of the Navy; and upon knowing the services of Lieutenant Duff, was pleased to prefer his claims in such terms to the Board of Admiralty, that he was immediately appointed Captain and Commander of the *Martin* sloop of war, upon the Scotch station.

Soon after his promotion, Captain Duff married Miss Sophia Dirom, second daughter of Alexander Dirom, Esq. of Muirkirk, to whom he had been from childhood attached, and fixed the residence of his family in Edinburgh.

Upon the breaking out of the last war in the beginning of 1793, the same influence was again most kindly exerted for Captain Duff's farther promotion, when he was one of a very few Masters and Commanders who were appointed Post Captains by the Earl of Chatham, at that time First Lord of the Admiralty, to whom indeed he had the honour to have been personally known in the passage to and at Gibraltar, during the former war. At his Lordship's desire, Captain Duff soon after relinquished the command of a frigate then fitting out for him, in which, at so early a period of the war, he would probably have made his fortune, in order to go upon an expedition to the West Indies as Captain of the *Duke*, of 90 guns, bearing the flag of the Hon. Commodore Murray. This ship led the attack of the batteries at Martinico, and, at the close of the action, after silencing the battery to which he had been opposed, the powder magazine had but just been secured, when she was struck by lightning, her main-mast shivered to pieces, and her hull so damaged that it was necessary to send her home to be repaired.

The farther attack upon Martinico having been deferred, the Commodore returned to England in the *Duke*. He expressed the highest esteem for Captain Duff, and reported his conduct to have

been so meritorious, that he was immediately appointed to the command of the *Ambuscade* frigate, of 32 guns, and two years after to the *Glenmore*, of 38 guns: in these ships he served in the North Seas, and upon the coast of Ireland, till 1801, when, upon a general promotion in the navy, he was appointed to the *Vengeance*, of 74 guns, belonging to the Channel-fleet.

This ship, after having been detached to the Baltic, to reinforce the fleet that attacked Copenhagen, became one of the squadron under Rear-Admiral Campbell, which, after cruising for some time off Rochefort, was sent to Bantry Bay for the protection of that part of Ireland. Upon this station they continued till the signature of the preliminaries of peace, when, instead of returning to their homes, to which, after so long a war, the officers and men anxiously looked forward, they were ordered to Jamaica, to watch the movements of the armament sent from France to attempt the recovery of the French part of the Island of St. Domingo from the usurped government of the Blacks.

Captain Duff had no opportunity, in the course of the last war, either of farther signaling himself, or of materially improving his fortune; but he was always active and vigilant, and, though strict in discipline, had the happiness of being respected and beloved by the officers and men of every ship which was under his command.—On the trials at Portsmouth, it came out in evidence, that, when the ring-leaders of the mutiny, which arose in the squadron in Bantry Bay, founded the crew of the *Vengeance*, they found them so attached to their Captain, that they could not be moved. That ship, there is reason to believe, was the only one in which no mutinous spirit broke out; and upon the squadron coming to Portsmouth, previous to their sailing for the West Indies, her crew was indulged with leave to come on shore by turns, while all the others were confined to their ships.

Not more than eighteen months had elapsed after Captain Duff had returned from the West Indies to the bosom of his family and friends, when the present war broke out.—He again solicited employment; and a general invasion of these united kingdoms being threatened by the French and their allies, he, in the meantime, without

pay or emolument, assisted the General and Staff Officers in examining the coasts of the Frith of Forth, with which he was well acquainted, and in making arrangements for its defence. His steady patron, the Duke of Gordon, with his excellent son the Marquis of Huntly, seconded his application to be again called into active service; and General the Earl of Moira, Commander of the forces in Scotland, by whom he had been appointed to the command of a division of the craft which had been voluntarily offered for the defence of the Frith of Forth, generously and unsolicited wrote to the Earl of St. Vincent, then First Lord of the Admiralty, in his behalf.

Upon the general promotion in the Navy, which took place in April 1804, Captain Duff was appointed to the command of the *Mus*, of 74 guns, and immediately proceeded to join her off Ferrol. He cruized off that port, and successively off Rochefort and Brest, as one of the Channel Fleet, till, in May last, he was detached to Cadiz, under Vice-Admiral Collingwood, whose small squadron of four ships of the line, afterwards increased to eight, continued to keep their station off that port, unawed by the arrival of the combined fleet.

Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson having, in the end of September, returned from England, to resume the command upon that most important station, made a disposition of his increased force into two divisions, one of which was to be led by himself, and the other by Vice-Admiral Collingwood. Rear-Admiral Louis having been detached to the Mediterranean with 7 sail of the line, Captain Duff had the honour, upon his departure, though there were senior Captains in the fleet, to be appointed Commodore of the advanced Squadron of four sail of the line, by the recommendation, no doubt, of Vice-Admiral Collingwood, who selected the *Mars* to be second to himself in his division of the fleet.—On the 21st of October, in the ever memorable battle of Trafalgar, Captain Duff acted with such judgment and intrepidity, that, though his ship sailed ill, and there was little wind, he was the third in action; and was one of four ships which, owing to an unfortunate calm, had to maintain the contact for a considerable time with the leeward division of the enemy's fleet. He continued to exert himself with the

most undaunted heroism, having at one time to contend with no less than four of the enemy's ships, till he was struck dead by a cannon shot, one hour and five minutes after the commencement of the battle; about the same time that the companion of his youth, Captain Cooke, was killed in the *Belierophon*, and that their Commander in Chief, the Great Lord Nelson, was mortally wounded on board the *Victory*!

Captain Duff was a man of fine stature, strong and well made, above six feet in height, and had a manly, open, benevolent countenance. During thirty years' service, he had not been four years unemployed; about twenty months after his return from the West Indies in 1787, and not quite two years after the last war. Although he went early to sea, he lost no opportunity of improving himself in the theory, as well as in the practice of his profession, and acted the part of an instructor and father to the numerous young men who were under his command. By his beloved wife he had five children, of whom a boy and two girls remain, together with their disconsolate mother, to mourn their father's death. His son, thirteen years of age, had joined him as a midshipman on the 19th September last; and soon after his arrival on board the *Mars* wrote exultingly to his mother, that his father's ship had been put in the post of honour, next to Vice Admiral Collingwood, in his division of the fleet. This spirited youth, who has commenced his career in so interesting a manner, was, after the transcendent victory of Trafalgar, removed by Admiral, now Lord Collingwood, with the kindest attention, from on board the *Mars* to the *Euryalus* frigate, which was soon after sent with dispatches to England. The Hon. Captain Blackwood, the distinguished officer who commands that ship, has undertaken, in the handsomest manner, to continue to take charge of the son of his respected friend, the late Captain Duff, than whom, he has been pleased to say, "His Majesty's service could not boast of a better or more gallant officer."—We can add, with the greatest truth, that he was also a tender husband; an affectionate parent; a dutiful son, and a sincere friend:—In the navy, he was called **WORTHY DUFF**!

MR. WEST'S RESIGNATION.

To the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of ACADEMICIANS of the ROYAL ACADEMY.

GENTLEMEN,

I am now the only survivor of the four Artists, who, in the year 1768, had the honour of presenting to his Majesty a plan for an Academy, which, being graciously received and sanctioned by the King, was carried into effect under his royal commands. The first members were named and created by his Majesty, and their choice of Sir Joshua Reynolds, as President, added splendour to the Institution.

After the death of that eminent master, whose distinguished talents have rendered so much honour to his name and country, without solicitation on my part, the Academy unanimously elected me to the Chair, and his Majesty was graciously pleased to sanction their choice. I have now, during a period of fourteen years, endeavoured assiduously to perform the duties of that distinguished situation to the best of my abilities, and I have a consolation in reflecting that I have rendered something to its formation, and contributed every thing in my power to its prosperity.

Thirty-seven years are nearly completed, during which time I have never failed to exhibit my works in the Royal Academy; but whatever may have been my exertions, or whatever my wishes for the welfare of the Institution, the occurrences which took place on the 10th of December last, and subsequent circumstances, have determined me to withdraw myself from the situation of President of the Royal Academy. I shall retire to the peaceful pursuits of my profession; and I hope that my present declaration will afford you sufficient time to consider of the choice of my successor by the 10th instant.

In relinquishing the honour of this most respectable situation, I beg leave to express the deep sense I entertain for the benefits conferred upon this Society by our August Founder and Patron, and an humble hope of the continuance of his benign regard for this his favoured Institution.

I shall ever consider the Royal Academy as an establishment from which this Country may and ought to derive all those advantages which flow from the successful cultivation of its three

branches of art: it will be my prayer, that this may be the happy result; and that the fame of Great Britain in Arts, may correspond with its elevated character in the list of Nations.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

BENJ. WEST.

December 2, 1805.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1330.

Στόρνν τ' ἀμέσας, καὶ Θερμοκύρας ἀπο
τὴν τοξοδάμων νοσφίσας Ὀρθωσίαν
Ἦς αἱ ξύσαιοι, παῖδες Νεπτιονίδες,
Ἐν λιπούσαι, Δαγγμοι, ἡδὲ Τήλαμοι,
Καὶ χεῖρμα Θερμοδόντος, Ἀκταῖον τ' ὄρας,
Πονὰς ἀβέλικτους ἀρπαγῆς διζήμεται,
Ἵπὲρ κελαινὸν Ἴκρον ἤλασαν Σκύθας
Ἵππους, ὁμοκλήτεραν ἱεῖσαι ἑὸν
Γραμκοῖσιν, ἀνάμους τε τοῖς Ἐρεχθέας
Καὶ πάσαν Ἀκτὴν ἐξεπόρθησαν δόρι,
Τὰς Μοῖσσοιὺς αἰθαλοῦσας γύας.

AMONG the fabulous stories, that are interspersed through Cassandra's narrative, portions of true history frequently appear. For Lycophron's research was alike directed to historians and poets. From the ample materials, furnished by both, is this rhapsody framed. Not only those calamities are recited, that were consequent on the war, but those that preceded and hastened it. Frequent reviews of past events, as well as predictions of future, occupy the reader's attention; and curiosity is supplied with fresh objects to excite it. The exploits of Theseus and Hercules in Scythia, their invasion of the Amazonian territories, and the reprisals of those Amazons, who entered Attica, and besieged its capital, constitute that portion of history, which is comprised in this section.

Erechtheus, king of Athens, is thrice mentioned in this poem: twice as a deified hero. Idomeneus, at L. 431, is said to be the fourth in descent from Erechtheus, i. e. from Jupiter. Thus Agamemnon was Ζεὺς Σπαρτιάταις. But divine honours were conferred on Erechtheus by the Athenians under the name of Neptune. This application of the same name, Erechtheus, to different deities

was not unsuitable to our poet's purpose. At L. 153 Erechtheus means Neptune. Attica had its name from Atthis, daughter of Cranaus. It was called Mopsofia from their king Mopsopus. Its still more ancient name was Aste or Actice; ὅτι τὸ πλεῖστον μέρος αὐτῆς ἀλιτενεῖ. *Strab.* Ἀκταῖον ὄρος, here mentioned, is a mountain on the Euxine coast; called from its situation Ἀκταῖον, παραθαλάσσιον. Thus ὄρος Ἀκτιον is mons ad mare situs. Ὑπὲρ Ἰσθμον, upon the Ister. The following lines of Ovid may serve as a comment on this.

—gentes, ubi frigore constitit Ister,
Dura meant celeri terga per amnis equo,
He seiz'd the cincture, and by force convey'd
Far from Themiscyra's walls the quiver'd maid;

Whose virgin sisters, to avenge the theft,
Eris and Telamus and Lagmus left;
And, eager all to bathe their swords in blood,
Climb'd Aste's steep and cross'd Thermodon's flood:
Scythia's yok'd steeds announc'd approaching war,
As o'er black Ister roll'd the rattling car.
War's dismal din pierc'd every Grecian ear,
And ev'n Erechtheus' sons confess'd their fear.
All Aste sunk, subdu'd by warlike dames,
Who wrapp'd the land of Mopsopus in flames.

R.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JANUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Biographical Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson, &c. &c. &c. With Observations Critical and Explanatory. By John Charnock, Esq. F.S.A. &c. &c. &c.
1 vol. 8vo.

AT a period when the ebullitions of public forrow, and of public gratitude, so strongly impel the whole people of this united kingdom to lament the fate, while they honour the ashes, of the Conqueror at Trafalgar, it is natural for the British mind to look a little out of itself, and of its country, (which may proudly boast of many maritime heroes, who have, by gradations, exalted the national flag, until the happy opportunity was offered for Nelson to display it on that sublime acme where it now flies triumphant over those of France and Spain), and to consider whether any ancient warrior has embalmed his memory with

deeds such as, except in the instance of the noble Lord whose memoirs are now before us, are unrivalled by any modern; and here recollection must naturally point to Cimon, the Athenian: but in endeavouring to draw a parallel betwixt them, comparison fails, and, foiled in the course of investigation, the exploits of the Grecian, opposed to those of the English Admiral, shrink into as small a compass, and appear as un consequential, as would the navy which he commanded if compared to that of this kingdom.

Assuming, therefore, that there is no series of nautical conquests by one Commander, either in ancient or modern times, that can stand in any degree of comparison with the brilliant achievements of the Hero of Cape St. Vincent, Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, we open a volume with pleasure,

fare, which, while it promises to furnish ample materials to future historians, proceeds to trace the glorious life of the subject of our present joy, and of our present sorrow, from the cradle to the grave, wherein his remains have been to recently, and so triumphantly, interred. And here, while our feelings upon this solemn occasion induce us to receive with favour, and to endeavour to read with approbation, every vestige which appears calculated, by recording the actions, to confer immortality upon the name of Nelson; yet our judgment as authors, and our impartiality as critics, will not suffer us to pass over a fault that we discovered upon the very threshold of the volume alluded to, and of which the writer seems fully sensible, by his endeavouring to apologize for what he ought to have obliterated; we mean, the ludicrous manner in which, in the first pages of his preface, he introduces his subject. For this literary solecism, considering the general merit of the work, we are rather inclined, having hinted its impropriety, to accept the apology, than fastidiously to extend our observations upon those ill-paired instances and heterogeneous allusions.

With an enthusiastic attachment to the naval service, and some personal knowledge of the noble Lord, whose memory he now seeks to consecrate, by having lived in the habits of intimacy and friendship with the late Captain William Locker, Lieutenant-Governor of Greenwich Hospital, whom he states to have been Lord Nelson's professional father, and by whom a thousand traits and anecdotes were communicated, Mr. Charnock seems well qualified for the task that he has undertaken, which he says was urged, almost in the form of a request, by the Captain, even during the existence of the subject of it; though he very properly states, in substance, that a life of Lord Nelson would, perhaps, involve some years of the general history of Europe, and include a detail of naval exploits which have extended from the Nile to the Baltic, from the North Pole to the Tropic of Cancer; and that therefore this must be considered as a miniature representation of a grand historical picture; though, at the same time, he seems to have spread his canvas sufficiently wide to embrace a number of particulars, either, as he

hints, wholly unknown, or terribly garbled by other authors.

With respect to the "miserable sketches" that have already appeared, we do not exactly know what Mr. C. means. He is surely too liberal to endeavour to build his work with materials drawn from the labours of other men, while he triumphs in devastation of his own creating; and yet we believe, that there is not a life of his Hero, now in circulation, to which he has not occasionally been obliged; as, for instance, some very spirited and well written memoirs of his Lordship were published in this Magazine * for May 1801, in which was also given a portrait of this Naval Hero, most admirably copied from the *real* picture of Abbot; which print seems to have been re-copied for the frontispiece of the present work. These Memoirs were concluded in the Magazine for June, and contain an accurate account of the early years of our Hero, the commencement of his naval career, the anecdote of his hunting the bear, and many other circumstances that are spread over this volume. The author, in several places, "*honestly*" confesses his obligations to the Naval Chronicle; and although the reader will perceive that we think he might have *extended* his confessions, we do not object to his having derived his materials from every accessible source.

"Men now make books" (says an author whose name we have forgotten) as apothecaries make medicines, by pouring out of *one phial* into another. This mode of mixing ingredients is sufficiently obvious in this volume, in which, in a hundred instances, the pages seem a label of one or two lines hung about the neck of an *eight ounce phial* of notes. This leads us to observe, that what may, in reality, be termed Memoirs of the gallant Admiral, occupies a space considerably less than the histories of his contemporaries, of all those persons whom he had known, and with many of whom he had acted. The body of the work is, like the Nile, divided, before it reaches the ocean, into as many streams as intersect the Delta, on each of which is floated some circumstance connected with the vessel of the Admiral.

This, though an erratic, a desultory mode of writing, (we cannot, correctly

speaking, term it composition,) let us not hastily condemn, as it is yet such a one as renders the work before us extremely interesting. In the principal object, we observe a character such as human nature has seldom presented to the pen of the historian, or to the contemplation of the philosopher; we observe the energies of genius, under proper direction, exhibiting a gradual expansion; attracted by his talents and his virtues, we follow our Hero through a series of adventures, exploits, and achievements, in which the most active valour, combined with the most consummate prudence, produce the most sublime and elevated effects. We see him possessed of that calmness and fortitude in the time of danger, and in the heat of battle, which are the certain characteristics of a great mind, and, which is better, of a mind directed by prudence, and awfully impressed with the dictates of religion, relying, in the first instance, upon itself, and exerting all possible means to attain an honourable end; and then in the second, piously trusting the event to the guidance and operation of the divine providence, and modestly disclaiming its share of the numerous victories that crowned its glorious course: such a mind we, through the medium of these pages, behold in the Hero of them; we see him indefatigable in his professional pursuits, patient and resigned under the torture and oppression of corporal sufferings, affable to his friends, generous to his enemies, benignant and liberal to his inferiors; and, whether we contemplate him on sea, or on land, whether as an admiral, an ambassador, a general, or a superintendent, we discern in him talents equal to his every undertaking, and through the whole of his course, animated with that glorious, that patriotic, passion, which impelled him to sacrifice ease, health, limbs, nay, life itself, to the salvation of his country.

These considerations give to those pages a peculiar interest: animated and impressed with the magnitude and sublimity of the subject, we seem, for the moment, in a still higher degree, to feel the rapturous gratitude that pervades every bosom, and to participate in the glory of the Hero; or rather, we proudly assume to ourselves, a share of that glory with which he has emblazoned his native land: in the security with which his actions have invested

this country, while we frown defiance to Gallic machinations, we seem to wish that a small portion of his spirit, and of his intelligence, had been dispersed over the continent of Europe, then would the myriads that now wither as the standard of usurpation is displayed, as the flags of cruelty and tyranny are unfurled, have learned, that their only safety lies in self-possession, and that permanent peace can only result from the promptitude and energy of their opposition to regicides.

To return from this digression to the subject more immediately before us, we must observe, that the characters (many of which may be compared to stars of a magnitude nearly equal, moving in the same sphere) are very accurately drawn, and the accompanying circumstances ably detailed. In page 187 the following passage occurs, which as we think, with the author, that it is extremely interesting, we shall quote as a specimen, at once exhibiting the style of the work, and the style of Lord Nelson, "The tranquillity of the Neapolitan kingdom being thus re-established, Lord Nelson extended his views to the further removal of those very troublesome sojourners, the French, even to the remotest part of northern Italy. Civita Vecchia was blockaded by Commodore Troubridge, and the French general Grenier consented to evacuate Rome, and all the papal territories. Thus was a prophecy, said to have been made with respect to Lord Nelson, on his arrival at Naples, completely verified: *'That he should take Rome by his ships.'* We must here infer, as one of the most curious indices of his mind, a private letter written by him to his much esteemed friend, Lieut.-Governor Locker, in the very middle of that hurry which the very important service he was engaged in must have occasioned in his mind. We have already expressed our opinion, as to the interest due to documents of this nature; and we believe, that there are very few persons who will cherish an idea contrary to our own.

"The present certainly displays sentiments of philanthropy, strength of judgment, and every requisite of mind necessary to form the friend, the statesman, and the hero, in such glowing and delightful colours, that it would be committing a sacrifice to his memory to tear" (to conceal) "it from public view."

"Palermo, Feb. 9, 1799.

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

"I well know your own goodness of heart will make all allowances for my present situation, in which, truly, I have not the time, or power, to answer all the letters I receive at the moment; but you, my old friend, after twenty-seven years acquaintance, know that nothing can alter my attachment and gratitude to you. I have been your scholar: it was you that taught me to board a Frenchman, by your conduct, when in the Experiment. It is you who always hold, 'lay a Frenchman close and you will beat him;' and my only merit, in my profession, is being a good scholar. Our friendship will never end but with my life; but you have always been too partial to me.

"Pray tell Kingsmill, that it is impossible I could attend to his recommendation; indeed I had, not being commander-in-chief, no power to name an agent: remember me kindly to him.

"The Vesuvian republic being fixed, I have now to look out for Sicily; but revolutionary principles are so prevalent in the world, that no monarchical government is safe, or sure of lasting ten years.

"I beg you will make my kindest remembrance to Miss Locker, and all your good sons, and believe me ever your faithful and affectionate friend,

"NELSON."

"Lieut.-Governor Locker,
Royal Hospital, Greenwich."

Restricted as we are, in order to afford to our readers that variety, which a learned friend observes, is the *vitality* of periodical publications, we must hasten to a conclusion of this article. Indeed to dwell minutely upon a subject, which every one will be anxious to contemplate in the most extensive point of view, would here be unnecessary. In this light the volume before us will most essentially assist his speculation; and, while it affords pleasure to the individual, will, as we have observed, furnish materials toward the erection of a much larger. In this respect the memoirist will, probably, become a *banker* to the historian, who may draw upon him at pleasure. That some faults have struck us in perusing its pages, it would be uncritical to conceal; but as they seem to have been the inadvertencies of haste, for there

has been a race betwixt the recorders of the life of Lord Nelson, we conceive it would, *in this edition*, be rather capacious than candid to expose them. We shall, therefore, only remark one which seems to have in it affection enough to merit observation.

Speaking of the rewards that followed the glorious actions of the Hero, the author says, "Nor was this all, the government of Ireland contributed *its mite*, by an addition of one thousand pounds annually during the same term."

Now, although we have lately heard of a hundred pounds being termed "*a widow's mite*," which seemed to us rather a *bold stroke*; we were not prepared to consider a thousand a year as deserving the same epithet. In fact, we disclaim and dislike the phrase. It lessens the ideal value of money, already too much depreciated; and although the former regards, *as it is said*, an individual, and the latter the contribution, of a country, they are both, in our opinion, equally wrong, because they are both equally false. Neither a thousand per annum, nor even a hundred pounds, whatsoever might have been the merit of the receiver, or the urgency of the occasion that elicited their issue, can, *as yet*, by any perversion of language, or of ideas, be considered as the twentieth part of *a grain*; and God forbid that they ever should.

It is not very frequently in our power or inclination to command copious appendices, which, generally speaking, like a collection of *small papers* at the tail of a kite, are calculated to impede too rapid a rise of the *main body* of the work to which they are attached; but from the force of this observation we must except the series of letters* at the end of this volume, as they are not only completely elucidatory of the pages to which they refer, but also of the pursuits, the attainments, and even of the mind of his Lordship; and would, if they stood alone, be a most valuable acquisition to the public. In their present situation they are of still greater importance, as they form an accurate and excellent comment upon a character which, far different from that of Cæsar, travelled through a brilliant tract of glory without once diverging into the path of ostentation.

* From Lord Nelson addressed to William Locker, Esq.

Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fisheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Transactions of the British Empire and other Countries, from the earliest Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherson. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.

(Concluded from Vol. XLVIII. page 450.)

We are now, in pursuance of a duty which we have imposed upon ourselves, and which has been attended with both pleasure and information, called upon to consider the last volume of this important work, comprizing "the commercial transactions of the British empire, and other countries, from the year 1783 to the meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801; to which is subjoined, a large Appendix."

In disquisitions of this nature, many of our readers may think us too diffuse; we, on the contrary, think that we are too contracted, as we wish to convey such an idea of every work as may indicate that our opinions are the result of investigation, and particularly on subjects which form the very core of our national existence; such as are included in these volumes, which, we conceive, it is impossible to examine without endeavouring to impress their general utility.

"The first event" (says Mr. M.) "demanding our attention in the year 1783, was a most auspicious and important one, the conclusion of the preliminary articles of peace, which was accomplished the 20th day of January, at Paris, by Mr. Fitzherbert, with the Comte de Vergennes, for France, and with the Conde de Aranda, for Spain. The Dutch, as they were the last in getting into the war, were now as backward in getting out of it. They demanded advantages which could not be granted, and even set up a claim of indemnification for the losses they had sustained."

It is therefore a curious circumstance, as it probably contributed to *four* their dispositions toward us, that no preliminary treaty was concluded with them, but that they were comprehended in the agreement for the immediate general cessation of hostilities. "So that they were, in fact, at peace, though they seemed unwilling to acknowledge it."

Mr. M. has here given us an abridgment of the treaties, and some remarks upon them, as they were censured, and defended, in Parliament. In speculations of this nature, politics are unavoidable; however, we shall only extract one observation, as it seems to coincide with an opinion pretty generally promulgated, namely, that this country thrives by war.

"It is, perhaps, not saying too much to assert, that, of all the Powers engaged in the war, Great Britain suffered the *least* in the event of it, especially in a commercial view." In fact, it has been observed of the wars during the last century, that in the beginning our navigation, commerce, and finances, have suffered the most grievous depression, but, when fallen to a certain point, they have, with a spirit which seems to have been engendered by calamity, and a vigour entirely their own, risen superior to the misfortune of the hour, and, in general, been ultimately successful.

It is with pleasure we quote from the note (page 10), as a proof of this proposition, that "during the war, the ship-yards in every port in Britain were full of employment; and consequently new ship-yards were set up in places where ships had never been built before. In the remote creeks of Wales, vessels were built at from 6l. 10s. to 7l. 10s. per ton; which is from ten to thirty shillings" (a great deal more) "lower than the price of building in the Thames; whereby the excellent timber of that country was brought into use, the people were employed, and a valuable set of young men were encouraged to apply to a trade whereon Great Britain depends for opulence and power. The same may be observed of many places of Scotland, where valuable *forests of oak and fir* * had,

* However we may object to breaking the thread of critical narration by the *cross-bar* reference to a note, it is impossible, on some occasions, to avoid it; and this is one of them. Recollecting the lamentations of our friend Dr. Johnson, who seemed, at times, to sit like Caius Marius, and weep over the *denudation* of Scotland, we cannot help thinking that the cause of his sorrow arose rather from his *want of sight*, than from

had, for a long succession of ages, flourished and perished neglected and unknown, which, by being converted into the hulls and spars of vessels, now became profitable to the proprietors and the public."

1783. "The steady progressive increase of any branch of manufacture or commerce gives the best founded hopes of its prosperity." This Mr. M. exemplifies by the progression of the woollen manufacture in the West Riding of Yorkshire, from the years ending March 1727 to 1783. This we have contemplated with pleasure in the district to which he alludes, and have considered the universal diffusion of industry through the towns, villages, and hamlets, as productive of things that are even better than wealth; that is to say, cleanliness, order, regularity, morality, and religion; to which, generally speaking, may be added health and content.

The poet laureat of 1784, who, happily for himself, and still more happily for the nation, was, like the poets of ancient times, endued, or inspired, with the gift of prophecy, has, in the New Year's Ode, augured that Great Britain and America would become

"The Tyre and Carthage of a wider sphere."

When? he has not stated. However, as nothing is so ductile to the human imagination as time, the fulfilment may happen in ten days, or in ten thousand years: at present, the line, ingenious as it is, seems to want something that indeed may in poetry be well spared, we mean *truth*.

In the course of the observations upon East India affairs, which are, as will be supposed from what we have already stated, correctly and accurately detailed, and which form a conspicuous and important part of these volumes, Mr. M. gives an account of the two bills introduced this year (1783) by Mr. Fox, then one of the Secretaries of State. This we think curious and useful; because, though most important

from a want of vegetable objects; for if this statement of Mr. M. be correct, and we believe it is, timber could not have been so scarce as to render the *oaken towell* of the learned Doctor an object of curiosity, except from the circumstance of its having supported him.

in their consequences, yet as they *did not* pass into laws, it may, in time, be difficult to find them elsewhere. In contemplating this subject, a *gleam of light* seems, for a moment, to pervade and irradiate the *nucleus* of that mysterious transaction, the long continued prosecution of Mr. Hastings, who, we believe, was at the expense of near 100,000*l.* to convince a few gentlemen of what the public had long been convinced, namely, that he had done his duty.

Among the extraordinaries of this year, it is stated, that a coachmaker in Edinburgh received an order "from Paris *itself* for one thousand crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years."—(*Creeche's Letters, in Sinclair's Statistical Account of Scotland, Vol. VI, p. 593.*)

What had become of the designs of le Cherron, the varnish of Martin, and the paintings of the first Parisian artists, as applied to these machines, we are yet to learn.

1784, Jan. 14. Here Mr. Pitt's Bill for the better government and management of the affairs of the East India Company is mentioned; and its rejection, Jan. 23, stated.

The Tea Act; Mr. Palmer's improvement in the conveyance of letters; the *pause* of the *Caisse d'Escompte*, Paris; the disturbances in Dublin, where "a magnificent coach made by Mr. Hatcher, of London, was *tared and feathered*;" and it was said to have been in agitation to treat the Lord Lieutenant himself with a dress of this new species of Irish manufacture; are noted in the course of this year. The increase of the linen manufacture of Scotland is mentioned; and a small tribute paid to the patriotic exertions of Mr. John Knox *, "who devoted the fortune that he had acquired in

* "This Gentleman" (whom a number of our readers must yet remember) "was for many years an eminent book-feller in the Strand. He explored the several coasts which are the scenes of the fisheries no less than *sixteen times* between the years 1764 and 1787. He died in the year 1790. His book, though somewhat loaded with extraneous matter, must ever be regarded, by the friends of his country and of humanity, as a noble monument of the public spirit and philanthropy of a distinguished individual."

business

business to the improvement of his country, in planning improvements upon the herring fishery, the establishment of towns upon the North-west coast of Scotland, and meliorating the condition of the people."

1785. The sessions of Parliament of this year teemed with commercial and fiscal improvements and regulations. The improvement in the cotton manufactory, by the introduction of machinery by Mr. Hargrave, of Blackwell, Lancashire, and Mr. Arkwright, who finally accomplished the object that had, from the beginning of the century, been unsuccessfully attempted, are subjects which so pre-eminently distinguish this, the great æra, of this branch of the English manufactures, that we are glad to see detailed, in a work that bids fair to reach posterity, the exertions of those ingenious individuals, whose labours, together with those of Mr. Peel, Mr. Smith, and many others, have created new sources to call forth the industry of the people, new sources of public revenue, and what, in our opinions, is far better than either, have rescued, and whose establishments continue annually to rescue, thousands of the rising generation from habits of idleness and profligacy, from the various contamination of the metropolis, and to introduce into their minds those of industry, sobriety, morality, and religion, by turning those who, from the influence of bad parental examples and local connexions, would probably have been burthens, into real benefits to their country. Upon this subject, which we have deeply contemplated, we could, would our limits allow us, be more diffuse: but further observation we must reserve to another opportunity.

1785. We find quoted the two plans of commercial intercourse that passed, first in the Parliament of Ireland, and "finally by the House of Commons of Great Britain;" tables of the official value of imports to this country, &c.

1786. This year a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen were incorporated, by the title of "The British Society for extending the Fisheries and improving the Sea Coasts of this Kingdom."

From the (we think correct) idea, that the trade with France would be immensely beneficial to this kingdom, a treaty of commerce and navigation, conducted under the auspices of Mr. Eden (Lord Auckland) and M. de Rey-

neval, was signed at Versailles, September 26: of this treaty the heads are given. This, on the part of the French, who appear to have turned their thoughts from visionary schemes of aggrandizement to the real interests of their country, was the precursor of several other treaties; and it is pleasing to observe, that their example was followed by other nations. We have only to regret, that the disastrous events of the succeeding times rendered them nugatory.

In the course of this year, Mr. M. takes a view of the progress of the cotton manufacture from the year 1781, when muslins were first made in this kingdom. Upon this occasion he quotes "a writer" (we think Mr. Colquhoun *) "who investigated the subject of the cotton manufactures at this time;" and from him estimates the supply and expenditure of cotton: for which, as a curious article, we must refer the reader to this work, Vol. IV, p. 132.

1788. "The progress and general diffusion of science having humanized the manners of mankind, and softened that ferocity which disgraced former ages: one of the consequences of this improvement in the moral feelings and sentiments of mankind is, that the justice of carrying the natives of Africa into slavery has been questioned by most people who are unconnected with the slave trade or property in slaves, and absolutely denied by many. At the beginning of this session of Parliament, Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of his intention to bring in a Bill respecting the Slave Trade. Mr. Fox also gave notice, that he purposed to call the attention of the House to the same subject." This introduces an account of the measures that were taken upon this important occasion, and also some observations which do considerable credit to the humanity of the author, who,

* In the year 1783, Mr. Colquhoun first published "Observations on the State of the Cotton Manufacture;" in 1788, he published two pamphlets on the same subject, in the latter of which it is taken up from the earliest state of the existence of the cotton manufactures in this country, and in which the author practically shows what stupendous national objects they ought to be considered.

it is hardly necessary to say, has sifted this matter to the *bram*, and adduced a body of information calculated to excite the greatest attention.

1789. Mr. M., in the course of this year, observes, that the improvement of the art of engraving, under the auspices of Sir Robert Strange, who chiefly copied from the effusions of the most illustrious painters of Italy, rendered his works universally known and admired. "But his meritorious exertions were confined to his own hands, and several years elapsed before the productions of our engravers came to be in general estimation, either at home or in foreign countries. It was reserved for the spirit and persevering zeal of Alderman Boydell to turn the balance of chalcographic fame, and of the consequent commercial advantages in favour of Great Britain."

Upon this subject Mr. M. is properly diffuse. He states, that Mr. Boydell (*sen.*) began business as an importer of foreign prints; which is not quite correct: Mr. B. began business as an *engraver*; and the many prints which he published show that he had attained to a considerable eminence in that art before he commenced the business of importation, for which his judgment peculiarly adapted him.

The extensive plans of Mr. B. for the promotion of the arts in this country; the rise of the Shakspeare Gallery, an undertaking in which he was connected with, and assisted by, his nephew, the present Alderman Boydell, and Mr. Nicol, are properly displayed; and from these transactions Mr. M. draws this conclusion: "Thus have a few individuals in this commercial nation, relying on the well-merited support of the public, accomplished, in a few years, what in other countries has only been effected by the continued munificence of successive Sovereign Princes, commanding the treasures of their dominions."

1790. "After the labour of twenty-two years, (or at least twenty-two years from the commencement of it,) was finished the most arduous undertaking of the kind in Great Britain, a canal, which communicates with the tides of two opposite seas," (the Forth and the Clyde) "and elevates vessels capable of navigating the ocean to the height of 156 feet above the level of the sea, and in one of the aqueducts to the height of 65 feet above the natural

river; affording a safe and commodious passage for vessels between Ireland, or the west side of Great Britain and the east side of the country or the continent of Europe." Upon this stupendous work any observations of ours would be unnecessary, because it is impossible for any to convey a correct idea of its national utility.

1792, February, March.—"The increasing consumption of sugar in this country, owing, in a great measure, to the reduction of the price of tea by the Commutation Act, and the increased demand for it abroad, owing to the deficiency of the French importation from St. Domingo, had raised that article to a price far above what had ever been known since the extensive cultivation of the West Indies had brought it into general use.

"In the month of November this year, there were no fewer than *one hundred and five bankruptcies*."

1793. Connected with the commercial distresses of the times, which Mr. M. properly details, he states, that above 100 country banks failed; "whereof there were twelve in Yorkshire, seven in Northumberland, seven in Lincolnshire, six in Sussex, five in Lancashire, four in Northamptonshire, four in Somersetshire, &c."

Among other matters of domestic arrangement, the Act of the 33 G. III, chap. 54, for the regulation of Friendly Societies*, is alluded to; but we fear our author is too sanguine in his ideas of the benefit derived from them by the poor, and of their real utility. That one species of friendly societies are *really* beneficial we have no doubt; we mean, those established in most manufacturing towns, wherein the members pay a small sum weekly, and divide the contents of the box at Christmas, to the great comfort and relief of themselves and their families at that dreary season, when, from taking stock, repairs, &c., the manufacturing operations are for a considerable time suspended: but these societies are not recognized in the above-mentioned statute. Those that

* As an instance of the increase of Friendly Societies, it may be proper to state, that no less than 957 of them have been enrolled at the quarter sessions in the county of Lancaster, pursuant to the statutes 33 G. III, c. 54. and 35 G. III, c. 3.

are, we have occasion, from sad, and almost daily, experience, to know, are really injurious to the poor mechanics, and only advantageous to a set of needy and subtle wretches, who, in the character of clerks, (and founders, in which capacity many, some of whom we know, have, by the most impudent puffing advertisements, raised ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps more, of these societies,) impose upon the members, male and female, and extract from them considerable sums, for their own emolument.

“Mr. Colquhoun” (a Magistrate whose benevolence is only equalled by his intelligence,) “reckons 1600 Friendly Societies in London in the year 1799; of which 800 had enrolled themselves agreeably to the Acts. He estimates the number of members to be 80,000; and their annual contributions to be 1l. from each member.”

It is with considerable pleasure that we observe Mr. M. has, in the attention which, through the whole of this work, he has paid to the manufactures of this country, been extremely accurate in his details respecting that very important one founded upon that elegant article, silk. With respect to both the manufacture and the trade of this article, he has been equally curious and comprehensive. It is a subject that already has, and which we hope will in a still greater degree attract national attention, as not only the immediate interest of this kingdom, but the very existence of, perhaps, millions in our Asiatic possessions, depend upon it. In the note (p. 290) he states, that “It was ascertained that in the neighbourhood of Spital fields alone 4500 looms were shut up in the year 1793.” To this deplorable picture, (which we could, were it necessary, considerably heighten,) we may, in contrast, exhibit another, which displays those looms now in full operation, and every person employed who has talents and chooses to exert them. This agreeable change has taken place since the year 1801; indeed, since the silk manufacture first became a subject of consideration in this Magazine.

1794. It is worthy of observation, that, from the commencement of the session of Parliament in the year 1790 to the end of its session 1794, no fewer than eighty-one Acts were passed for navigable canals and inland navigations; whereof twenty-five were in

the year 1793, and twenty in the year 1794.

We find, among the events of this year, an abridged account of the voyage of Lord Macartney to China.

June 26. Mr. M. here notices the dreadful conflagration which broke out on Cock-hill, Ratcliffe, and destroyed near 500 houses.

In the course of this year, Mr. M. notices, and indeed quotes, the American treaty, and takes an extensive view of the commerce of the United States, together with their manufactures, general and domestic.

1795, April 28.—“The justices of the peace and magistrates of cities and towns were authorized and required to send on board the navy all able-bodied, idle, and disorderly persons, exercising no lawful employment, and not having some substance sufficient for their support and maintenance, &c.”

1796, Feb. 16.—“The Dutch island of Amboyna, with its dependencies, was surrendered to Admiral Rainier, immediately on his arrival there with a Squadron of British ships of war, and a detachment of the East India Company’s forces from Madras. The government of the Banda Islands, on the first summons, followed the example of Amboyna, (March 8); and both these chief settlements were acquired without firing a gun.”

Under the head of this year, Mr. M. not only gives a detailed and particular account of the trade, &c. of the American States, but a description of their cities, towns, lakes, &c. at this period, which we conceive to be highly interesting. With respect to the arts, manufactures, and commerce of America, it should be observed, that, like those of other countries which have come under the consideration of our author, they have been voted from their earliest dawn.

1797. “The manufacturing interest of Great Britain sustained a very heavy and (as it has since turned out) perhaps an irreparable loss, in the death of Mr. Stephen Dolegnon, the ingenious inventor of a highly-improved system of weaving machinery adapted to the manufacture of all kinds of stuffs, from the coarsest to the finest, and from the narrowest to the broadest. The looms may be wrought by the power of wind, water, steam, weight, or animal strength; and they differ from all other weaving machinery, in possessing

possessing (if I may be allowed the phrase) an *instinctive* capacity of knowing when any thread of the warp or weft is broken; in which case the loom where such an accident has happened ceases its motion, while the others, actuated by the same moving power, proceed in their works, thereby *calling* upon the person attending to repair the damage; which being done, it immediately goes on as before. Six of these looms may with ease be attended by a girl of fifteen years of age, or an infirm or aged person of either sex."

The affairs of the Bank, 1797, and the measures taken by the Legislature upon that occasion, are already, generally speaking, well known. Yet we are glad to see them detailed by Mr. M. with a minuteness which was absolutely necessary in a history of commerce, and which, as matters of reference, must be extremely useful.

1798. "The commerce of Great Britain, and more especially that of London, have increased prodigiously since the middle of the eighteenth century; and about that time several unavailing efforts were made to enforce the existing laws against the plunderers of vessels and commercial property in the port of London. But the laws were found insufficient to provide against crimes which had sprung up after they were enacted: and therefore, in the year 1762, a new Act (2 G. III. c. 28.) was passed for subjecting the people carrying on a petty trade on the river in small boats, called bum boats, who seem to have been thought the most suspicious characters, to regulations and punishment when found offending."

These regulations, and the penalties incurred by offences against this statute, being found insufficient to protect property, either afloat, or on the quays, or in warehouses, it became necessary to frame a system of marine police, which Mr. M. has very ably adverted to, but through which our limits will not allow us to follow him; we shall therefore, on this subject, only quote the note to page 455, because it recognizes the labours of our very excellent and indefatigable friend, to whose philanthropy, ingenuity, zeal, and unremitting industry, the country has many other obligations besides this which we are now considering.

"Mr. Colquhoun, to whose valuable

Treatise upon the Commerce and Police of the River Thames I acknowledge myself indebted for all the information upon the important subject of river plunder, and his very meritorious institution for the prevention of it, expresses a wish, in which every well-wisher to the virtue and happiness of the people must concur with him, that the wages of officers of merchant vessels were more adequate to their situation, and such as to place them above temptation; and also, that no person were permitted to act as the mate of a vessel without undergoing an examination before a competent Board, and being certified by them to possess sufficient nautical skill, and to be in other respects qualified for so important a charge. A precaution of this kind would preserve purity of morals, would compel men of this description to educate themselves better, and would preserve, in many instances, both the lives of his Majesty's subjects, and the property of under-writers. The adoption of this system in the East India service has rendered the Commanders and Chief Officers *the best navigators in the world.*"

1799, Jan. 9.—"The Parliament being desirous to raise an ample contribution for the prosecution of the war, imposed a tax of *ten per cent.* on the annual income of all persons having 200*l.* a-year, or more," &c. "But the tax was found not near so productive as was expected."

The establishment of the *West India* and *London Dock* Companies is noticed in the course of the years 1799 and 1800; and an account of the powers with which they are invested is detailed from the Acts by which they are incorporated.

1800. "In the course of this session, fifty-five Acts were passed for improving streets, roads, and bridges, throughout the kingdom; one for a canal between Gravesend and the River Medway; and ten for amending Acts formerly passed for canals: and also seventeen for dividing, enclosing, draining, and improving, waste and unprofitable lands." These, the emanations of commerce, are most pregnant proofs of the increasing opulence of the kingdom.

In the general estimates respecting the different branches of the woollen manufacture, Mr. M. observes, though he does not vouch it as correct, that

"This

vast manufacture is supposed to give employment to three millions of men, women, boys, and girls, notwithstanding the decrease of the quantity of wool and the great abridgment of labour by the use of machinery, which, in the various processes previous to the weaving, was stated by our manufacturers to accomplish by the hands of thirty-five persons the work which, about the year 1785, required the labour of 1634 persons.

"The capital vested in machinery and buildings appropriated to the woollen manufacture in various parts of the country was supposed to be about 6,000,000l."

This account of the staple manufacture of England is followed by what has been termed the staple of Scotland, namely, the linen manufacture; of which, and of the cotton, estimates are adduced, which, as national objects, place them in a most important point indeed. We have already observed upon this subject, that in England employment is, with respect to the rising generation, the parent of morality. In Scotland, we know that the education of the lower classes of society is better than in this country; yet even there, industry, which is certain of being rewarded, is, next to religion, the best security for the morals of a people.

"Having," says the ingenious and indefatigable author of this work, "laid before the reader the official value of the cargoes imported from, and exported to, every country, since the commencement of his Majesty's reign, I now propose to exhibit a specification of the chief articles of the merchandize which actually composed the trade of each country in the year 1800, which I have extracted with considerable labour from the proper books at the custom-house*."

Here follows the specification to which the author adverted, which seems, both in a general and concentrated point of view, to *sum up* the various

articles enumerated and observed upon in the preceding volumes. To these is added, an estimate of the accounts of that great commercial medium the Post Office; and to wind up the whole, an estimate of the total property in the united kingdom insurable from loss by fire, which we find amounts to the enormous sum of 590,975,000l., besides stocks of coal, alum, and other minerals, boats and other fresh-water craft, arsenals, offices, and other public buildings, of the value of which no estimate can be made.

"Great as the produce of British industry thus appears to be, there still remain many millions of unproductive acres in the British Islands, which may be rendered capable of producing food for additional millions of agriculturists, manufacturers, and other useful members of society. And there are many millions of miles of uncultivated land in the vast extent of the Russian empire, the territories of the American States, and the interior country of Africa, which, when filled with industrious cultivators, will, *if our manufacturers can preserve the advantage of furnishing their goods better and cheaper than those of other nations*, supply a prodigious stock of raw materials, and afford consumption for all the goods that can be manufactured by the increasing numbers and increasing ingenuity of our people."

1801. "On the twenty second day of January, the first session of the Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was opened. May the infinite wisdom and goodness of the Supreme Ruler of the universe so direct all their counsels as to render them productive of increasing prosperity to every part of the wide-extended British empire!"

Having thus concluded what the author, with great propriety, terms "Annals of Commerce," it becomes necessary to make a few general remarks upon the contents of these four volumes; and as the reader must have observed that we have already stated our opinions upon several articles as they have passed in review before us, a very few will suffice. We have, in our exordium, observed, that we thought the arrangement of this work would have been improved if its matter had been divided into centuries, &c.; but this idea, upon more mature deliberation, we re-urge with great diffidence,

* This account will be found very different from those that may be met with in some books copied from other books, without due attention to the changes that time is continually producing in commerce. A very good brief account, for the year 1797, is given by Mr. Colquhoun, in his *Treatise on the Commerce of the Thames*, pp. 22—215.

dence, conscious that when Mr. M. formed his plan, he thoroughly considered every mode of disposition of his materials, and unquestionably chose that which his judgment and experience suggested to him was the most convenient, and consequently the best.

With respect to the execution of this work, the specimens that we have given will speak for themselves. "And here," says the author in the preface, "I may be permitted to observe, that though I possessed the greatest elegance of style, to which I make no pretension, the nature of the work presents but few opportunities of which our most brilliant writers could avail themselves to display the captivating graces of their composition. If I have merely put the words into their proper places, I seek for no further embellishments, content with the humble praise, if it shall be allowed, of having given the compressed commercial substance of many thousands of books, official papers, and accounts; and having collected a great thesaurus of *solid materials*, out of which a more skilful architect may, with comparative ease, erect a very magnificent edifice."

Doubting exceedingly whether a *more* skilful architect will easily be found, (a more industrious one we are certain never will,) we must observe, that we consider the author as having conferred a very eminent benefit upon his country; for we conceive this work to be pre-eminently useful not only to those directly engaged in commercial transactions, but to the legislator, statesman, historian, philosopher, manufacturer, mechanic, magistrate, in short to every class of society. We have considered the importance of its contents with deep attention, and think that we should neither do justice to the labour and ingenuity of the author, nor to our own judgments, if we did not strenuously and unequivocally recommend it to the public.

The Appendix, which is neither the least entertaining nor the least useful part of this work, contains "Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the alterations of money in England and Scotland." A chronological table of the prices of corn, and other articles, from which, had our limits permitted, we should have been pleased to have given some extracts; a commercial and manufactu-

ral Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and a most curious Chronological Index.

Biographia Scotica; or, Scottish Dictionary: Containing a Short Account of the Lives and Writings of the most eminent Persons and remarkable Characters, Natives of Scotland from the earliest Ages to the present Time. By J. Stark. 12mo.

We are better pleased with the design than the execution of this work, which the author confesses to be imperfect. "But though," he observes, "the sketches are short, they will generally be found just; in each, though the nicer shades may not be completely filled up, yet the outline of character will be found distinctly marked." And should a future edition be encouraged, on a more extended scale, it is hoped that the "*Biographia Scotica* may become not altogether unworthy of the patronage of the British public."

As a specimen, we give the following, not as better than the rest, but as what may be expected by the reader.

"FERGUSON (JAMES), an extraordinary phenomenon of the self-taught kind, particularly in the astronomical branches of science. He was born in Banffshire, in the year 1710. His parents being in low circumstances, he was, in his youth, employed in keeping sheep for several years. He first learned to read, by overhearing his father teach his elder brother; and he made this acquisition before any one suspected it. While a shepherd boy, he learned to mark the position of the stars with a thread and a bead. He soon discovered a peculiar taste for mechanics, which first arose on seeing his father use a lever. He pursued this study a considerable length, even while young; and made a watch in wood-work, from having once seen one. One Alexander Cantley, butler to Thomas Grant, Esq., taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, from whom he learnt to draw; and such was his proficiency, that he soon began to take portraits. By this employment he supported himself and family for several years, both in Scotland and England, while he was privately pursuing more serious studies. At thirty years of age he invented his Astronomical Rotula, a machine for showing the new moons and eclipses. About the year 1744

he went to London, where he first published some curious astronomical tables and calculations; and afterwards gave public lectures in experimental philosophy, which he repeated in most of the principal towns in England, with the highest marks of general approbation. His delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion procured him the honour of being gratuitously elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London. His dissertations and inventions in mechanics, and other branches of the mathematics, introduced him to the notice and favour of King George III, who conferred on him an annual pension of 50*l*. To how high a degree of consideration Mr. Ferguson attained by the strength of his natural genius almost every one knows. He was universally considered as at the head of astronomers and mechanics, in this nation of philosophers. And he might justly be styled self-taught, or heaven-taught; for in his whole life he had not above half a year's instruction at school; so that almost every thing he learned had in his case all the merit of an original discovery. He died November 16, 1776.

"FERGUSON (ROBERT), a Scottish poet of considerable merit, was born at Edinburgh on the 5th of September 1750. He was originally intended for the church, and he pursued his studies for four years in the university of St. Andrews. His father having died in the mean time, he abandoned his intention of entering into the church, and obtained an inferior situation in the Commissary Clerks Office at Edinburgh. This he soon relinquished, and was next received into the office of the Sheriff Clerk, where he continued during the rest of his life. Before he had reached his twentieth year, many of his poems had made their appearance in a weekly miscellany, published at Edinburgh; the proprietor of which occasionally allowed him some pecuniary compensation; but he never wrote for any stipulated reward. The public immediately began to perceive the merit of his productions; and from the time of their first appearance in the "Weekly Magazine," he was regarded as a poet of no ordinary talents. As the charms of his social qualities were even superior to those of his poetry, it is not surprising that his company was eagerly sought after by people of different descriptions; but from

these caresses of the moment he derived no solid advantage. The latter years of his short life were wasted in perpetual dissipation; which at length brought him to a state the most deplorable in which human nature can be placed—a state of insanity. Having experienced a temporary relief from his dreadful malady, he again began to visit his friends; but had one night the misfortune to fall from a stair-case, and receive a violent contusion on the head. When carried home, he seemed completely insensible of the accident which had befallen him; and at length became so outrageous, that it was not without some difficulty that the united force of several men could restrain his violence. As his mother was not in a condition to command the proper attendance in her own house, she was under the necessity of removing him to the public asylum, where he died on the 16th of October, 1774, in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He was buried in the Canongate church yard; and his grave remained without "a stone to tell where he lay," till the congenial poetical spirit of the late Robert Burns incited him to erect one at his own expense. Upon one side of the stone is engraven the following epitaph:—

"No sculptur'd marble here, nor pompous lay!

No storied urn, nor animated bust!

This simple stone directs pale Scotia's way

To pour her sorrows o'er her poet's dust.

The other side bears this inscription:—

By special grant of the managers to Robert Burns, who erected this stone, this burial-place is to remain for ever sacred to the memory of Robert Ferguson.

The first edition of his poems was published in 1773, being a collection of such pieces as had appeared in the "Weekly Magazine," with the addition of a few others.

"ROSS (DAVID), actor, was born in the year 1728, and was educated at Westminster School. He was disinherited by his father for going on the stage, yet had the happiness and credit of retaining the steady regard of a most respectable number of schoolfellows, as well as other friends, whom he acquired in

in later life. He came upon Covent-garden stage about the year 1753; and having the advantage of a good person and education, was respectable in tragedy and comedy. He uninterruptedly enjoyed his situation till about the year 1778; when, being left out of the engagements at that time, he never afterwards recovered it. Improvident like the generality of his brethren, he had made no provision for the future, and was consequently confined to severe distress. In this situation, an ill-paid annuity from a mortgage in the Edinburgh theatre, (of which he had formerly been Manager), served rather to tantalize than to relieve him. His wants, however, unavoidably disclosing themselves, he was one day surprised by an enclosure of a sixty pound note, the envelope containing only a mention that it came from an old school-fellow, and a direction to a banker where he was to receive the same sum annually. This, which he afterwards found his most certain provision, was continued for many years, and the donor was still unknown. The mystery was at length discovered through an inadvertence of the banker's clerk, and Ross, with infinite gratitude, found his benefactor in the person of Admiral Barrington. The accident of breaking his leg in 1788 decided his theatrical fate, and he lived principally on the bounty of his great naval friend. He married the celebrated Fanny Murray, who, whatever her former indiscretions were, conducted herself as a wife with exemplary prudence and discretion. He died September 14, 1790, and was interred in the paved department of St. James's church-yard, Piccadilly. A great many of his friends being in the country, the funeral was, of course, very private. As an actor, he had claims to great praise in tragic characters of the mixed passions, as well as lovers in genteel comedy; but from indolence, or the love of pleasure, he was not always equal to himself. In the year 1752, during the Christmas holidays, he performed the part of George Barnwell, and Mrs. Pritchard Millwood. Soon after Dr. Barrowby, Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, was sent for by a young gentleman in Great St. Helen's, apprentice to a very capital merchant. He found him very ill with a slow fever, a heavy hammer pulse, that no medicine could touch. The nurse told him, that he

sighed at times so very deeply, that she was sure there was something on his mind. The Doctor sent every one out of the room, and told his patient, he was certain there was a secret distress which lay so heavy on his spirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unless he would open his mind freely. After much solicitation on the part of the Doctor, the youth confessed there was indeed something lay heavy at his heart, but that he would sooner die than divulge it, as it must be his ruin if it was known. The Doctor assured him, if he would make him his confidant, he would use every means in his power to serve him, and that the secret, if he desired it, should remain so to all the world but to those who might be necessary to relieve him. After much conversation, he told the Doctor he was the second son to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordshire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept mistress of a Captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been entrusted with cash, drafts, and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of two hundred pounds; that, going two or three nights before to Drury-lane, to see Ross and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was so forcibly struck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace since, and wished to die, to avoid the shame he saw hanging over him. The Doctor asked where his father was? He replied, he expected him there every minute, as he was sent for by his master upon his being taken so very ill. The Doctor desired the young gentleman to make himself perfectly easy, as he would undertake his father should make all right; and, to get his patient in a promising way, assured him, if his father made the least hesitation, he should have the money of him. The father soon arrived. The Doctor took him into another room, and, after explaining the whole cause of his son's illness, begged him to save the honour of his family, and the life of his son. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thousand thanks, said he would step to his banker and bring the money. While the father was gone, Dr. Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be settled in a few minutes, to his ease and satisfaction;

faction; that his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would soon return with peace and forgiveness, and never mention, or even upbraid him with the past. They soon met, kissed, and embraced. The young man immediately recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Dr. Barrowby never divulged his name, but the story he mentioned often in the Green-room of Drury-lane theatre; and after telling it one night when Mr. Rofs was standing by, he said to him, "You have done some good in your profession; more, perhaps, than many a Clergyman who preached last Sunday;" for the patient told the Doctor, the play raised such horror and contrition in his soul, that he would, if it would please God to raise a friend to extricate him out of that distress, dedicate the rest of his life to religion and virtue. Though Rofs never knew his name, nor saw him to his knowledge, he had for nine or ten years, at his benefit, a note sealed up with ten guineas, and these words: "A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and saved from ruin, by seeing Mr. Rofs's performance of Barnwell."

Letters between the Rev. James Granger, M.A., Rector of Shiplake, and many of the most eminent Literary Men of his Time; composing a copious History and Illustration of the Biographical History of England. With Miscellanies and Notes of Tours in France, Holland, and Spain, by the same Gentleman. Edited by J. P. Malcolm, Author of Londinium Redivivum, from the Originals in the Possession of Mr. W. Richardson. 8vo. pp. 534.

This collection of shreds and patches, as the Editor calls it, might, by the omission of half its contents, have been made an acceptable present to the public, but loaded as it is with trifling and extraneous articles, is likely to become the object of disgust and neglect. Lord Orford appears to have foreseen the use that might be made of Mr. Granger's papers, by the warning he gave that gentleman's nephew (p. 375) to beware how his uncle's MSS. fell into the hands of book-sellers. An admonition that unfortunately has not been observed. The plates are four in number; viz. 1. Boston House, near Brent-

ford; 2. The bust of the Duchess of Portland, copied from Fenton's edition of Waller; 3. The portrait of the Rev. William Cole; and 4. That of Henry Welby, the Grub-street Hermit.

Nelson's Tomb: A Poem. By William Thomas Fitzgerald, Author of Nelson's Triumph; or, The Battle of the Nile, &c. To which is added, An Address to England on her Nelson's Death. 4to. pp. 18.

A tribute to the memory of Great Britain's distinguished warrior in verse, of which the following lines may be produced as a specimen:—

" Oft from some distant hill, at dawn of day,
The lonely trav'ler, journeying on his way,
Shall cry, when London's Fane first strikes his eyes,
" Beneath that dome the mighty Nelson lies!
Such were the honours, such the splendid meed,
His country offer'd, and his King decreed."
Thus musing on—the subject at his heart—
The sigh will murmur, and the tear will start;
And pondering on the naval warrior's fate,
A life so glorious, and a death so great,
His patriot mind, with new-born ardour fir'd,
Will then exclaim, like one by Heaven inspir'd,
" When that great fabric moulders into dust,
The scythe of time shall spare the hero's bust;
And future millions shall record his fame
From age to age, while England has a name!"

Commercial Phraseology, in French and English; Selected from "Le Negotiant Universel:" Designed not only to simplify and render familiar the Technical Terms used in Commerce, but also to facilitate the Understanding that Work so peculiarly calculated to enable the more advanced Students, intended for the Counting-house, Clerks, and Private Learners, with Precision and Accuracy. By William Keegan. 12mo. pp. 216.

A work useful to the commercial world, and therefore deserving of encouragement.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 23.

MASTER BETTY resumed the part of *Achmet* in *Barbarossa* at Covent-Garden, and was received with great approbation. A rather extraordinary occurrence took place during the performance. Mr. Murray, who played *Othman*, came abruptly forward before the commencement of the Fourth Act, and thus addressed the audience:—

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“I am directed to inform you, that, in consequence of the disapprobation of part of the audience—(*A few kisses had come from some foolish or malignant persons*)—Mr. Hargrave (*who had been playing Barbarossa*) has suddenly withdrawn himself from the Theatre, and cannot be found. It is therefore hoped, that you will have the goodness to allow Mr. Chapman to read the remainder of the part.”—*Loud plaudits.*

Mr. Chapman soon appeared, and discharged the duty imposed upon him with very great credit to himself.

We are sorry that indignation on the part of Mr. Hargrave, against the illiberal opposition of a few persons, should deprive the Public of a very useful Actor, and, we are informed, a very worthy man.

This sudden Elopement from the Stage during a performance, however, reminds us of a similar incident some years since at the Edinburgh Theatre:—A *Fishmonger* of the name of Stirling, ambitious of displaying his powers in the character of *Hastings*, obtained leave from the Manager to gratify his vanity. When he had advanced nearly through the first half of the part, amidst catcalls, hisses, and roars of laughter, he retired, on the supposition that he would return to finish what he had so ludicrously begun; when, to the disappointment of the laughter-loving Critics, Mr. Bland, a very respectable gentleman, and we believe the uncle of Mrs. Jordan, came suddenly forward, and thus addressed the audience:

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“Mr. Stirling, a very good *Fishmonger*, has been so much mortified by your disapprobation of his performance in *Hastings*, that he has not only made his escape suddenly from the Theatre, but—I vow to G—d, Ladies and Gentlemen—

taken away with him Mr. Ross’s best pair of breeches!!!”

This unexpected and extraordinary speech among hundreds of *Highlanders*, produced the loudest and most incessant laughter and applause ever heard in any theatre.

Mr. Hargrave (whose connexions are very respectable) has, we understand, taken a commission in the army (in which he had before held the rank of Captain), and renounced the Stage for ever.

28. At the same Theatre, Brooke’s Tragedy of *Gustavus Vasa*, which has been under the interdiction of the *Licensor* ever since it was written, was represented for the first time before a London audience, for the purpose of introducing Master BETTY in the character of *Gustavus*. This piece was written in 1739, in the administration of Sir Robert Walpole; but its representation was forbidden by the then Lord Chamberlain, upon the ground that it contained some violent political allusions, and sentiments of liberty too exalted and ardent for the Government of the day. To the present time, it has continued a closet-favourite of the lovers of literature. The sentiments and language are, however, its principal recommendations: it wants variety of character and incident to suit the taste of the present time. Why this long-neglected piece has been brought forward at the present moment, we cannot conceive. The friends of Master BETTY, in their view of *Gustavus Vasa*, were, no doubt, dazzled by the splendour of the character, and the fine sentiments of the author; forgetting that a boy of 14 could not possess a power of voice, or a majesty of mien, adequate to impress on the audience a just idea of the Swedish Hero, who is described “terrible as the lion in his rage,” who mows down whole ranks of sturdy warriors with his single arm, and makes the Danish Monarch tremble on his Throne. His followers too were *gigantically* selected; he was frequently attended by Messrs. Bennet and Cresswell, two of the tallest and largest men in the Theatre; and his mother was Mrs. St. Leger, another (in comparison with BETTY) of the *Patagonian* breed. These towering attendants caused the redoubted *Gustavus* to dwindle down

to *Gulliver* at the *Court of Brobdignag*. Independent of these objections, which were too visible to escape even his most partial admirers, *Master BETTY* wants the power of voice to deliver with due effect the long declamatory speeches with which *Gustavus* harangues his soldiers in the cause of liberty. Indeed, the failure was so general, as to be felt by the most indulgent part of the audience; but many persons manifested their disapprobation by hisses. In some parts he was generally and warmly applauded. We think he most deserved it in his scene with *Arvida*, when that Prince comes determined to assassinate him. On the whole, however, his friends will consult his interest and his fame, by not venturing him again in this character for some time.

Mr. H. Johnston, as *Arvida*, engrossed by much the greater part of the favour of the audience. We never saw him play better. In several passages he was very great, and obtained the loudest applause. The various passions by which *Arvida* is agitated were strongly and truly represented; there was no turbulence, no unnatural swell, no extravagant distortion; and from his performance of this character, we mean no compliment to him when we assert, that his powers are much more suitable to the part of *Gustavus* (if the play *must* be acted) than those of *Master BETTY*.

Mrs. H. Johnston acquitted herself admirably in *Christina*. Her anxiety for her father and lover displayed every symptom of the most ardent affection. She confessed her passion for *Gustavus* in all the glowing warmth that the poet has depicted:

O Love! and all ye cordial powers of
passion,
What then was my amazement! he was
chain'd,
Was chain'd, my Mariana!—Like the
robes
Of coronation worn by youthful kings,
He drew his shackles. The Herculean
nerve
Braz'd his young arm; and softened in
his cheek,
Liv'd more than woman's sweetness.
Then his eye,
His mien! his native dignity! he look'd
As though he led captivity in chains,
And all were slaves around!"

30. The Proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre, according to annual custom, produced a Pantomime for the Holiday

folks, called "*HARLEQUIN'S MAGNET*; or, *The Scandinavian Sorcerer*;" it was written and invented by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the direction of Mr. Farley. The story is as follows:

Nor, a powerful sorcerer, has, with the assistance of infernal agents, made war upon the votaries of Odin, with a view to get into his possession the person of Fylla, a beautiful princess, of whom he is enamoured, but who detests him, and is contracted to Harold, a young knight, who loves and is beloved by her. The sorcerer overcomes this youth, and orders him to be chained and exposed in a wild forest to the mercy of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the rage of savage animals. The Evil Deities who assist Nor, present him with a magnet enclosed in an enchanted coffer, and tell him that if he keeps it safe he may depend on possessing the person of Fylla; this promise deceives him by the very performance of it, for the princess herself is in the chest, in a state of supernatural insensibility: but the sorcerer, not being suffered to see the magnet, is left ignorant of its real worth and character, and seeks in vain for the prize he unknowingly has in his power.

Odin and his celestial associates, indignant at the tyranny and temporary success of the Magician, deliver the captive, Harold, from the dangers of the forest, give him the form, and endue him with the powers, usually attributed to the motley hero, Harlequin, to the end that he may annoy and finally discomfit the plots of Nor and his wizard companions. Harlequin, by his skill and agility, overcomes the obstacles which lay in his way to the magic chest, and releases the princess from it, who takes the form of Columbine; while Nor, and his attendant Corbo, are metamorphosed to the Pantaloon and Clown, as a punishment inflicted on them by their infernal Masters for losing the Lady; and it is only by recovering her, and vanquishing Harlequin, that they are to regain their proper shapes.

After a routine of comic adventures pursued through various parts of Russia, Siberia, and Crim Tartary, the lovers are once more placed at the mercy of their oppressor, and re-conducted to his abode; when the vengeance of Odin overtakes the necromantic crew, and encloses them in the coffer of the magnet—the hero and heroine are released, and their hands united in a splendid temple sacred to their great protector.

The

The scenery is very fine; particularly that of the Palace of the Sorcerer; the City and the Admiralty of Petersburg; the statue of Peter the Great; a Russian Garden; a Tartar Camp; the representation of a Russian Fair, &c. There are also some good mechanical and scenic transformations. The composition of the Music, which is appropriate, is by Messrs. Davies and Ware; and the Piece has had a successful run.

JAN. 2. Master Betty undertook the arduous character of *Macbeth*. With the whole business of the scene he seemed perfectly familiar; but if we were to say that he embodied the vast conceptions of Shakspeare in this play, who would believe us? *Douglas*, *Achmet*, and even *Frederic*, seem within his grasp; but *Macbeth* is far beyond his comprehension at present.

4. Mr. Cumberland's Tragedy, in prose, called *The Mysterious Husband*, was revived at Covent-Garden, to exhibit Miss Smith as *Lady Davenant*. The *Lord Davenant* of Cooke was an excellent piece of acting; and Miss Smith added to her fame by her affecting delineation of the wretched wife. The piece abounds in pathos, but lacks variety of incident; yet, as it was thought worth revival, we have been led to wonder that it has not since been repeated. The audience in every part of the house appeared much interested by it.

9. Covent-Garden closed its doors for this evening, from respect to the funeral of Lord Nelson.

At Drury-lane, after the Comedy of the *School for Friends*, was produced "A CENTO from the Sacred Music of Handel, as a solemn tribute TO THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL NELSON."—It was in the manner of an Oratorio; and the Stage was fitted up as it is at the performances of Sacred Music in Lent. Braham, Dignum, and Kelly, Storace, Mrs. Mountain, and Miss Decamp, were the principal vocal performers.

11. At Covent-Garden, a new Comedy was presented, under the title of "THE ROMANTIC LOVER; or, *Lost and Found*." The principal characters were as follow:

Sir Matthew Match'em	} Mr. MUNDEN.
Charles Peerless	
Henry Western	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Captain Trueblue	Mr. FAWCETT.
Double	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Zachary Search	Mr. EMERY.

Lady Match'em	Mrs. GLOVER.
Lady Frances	} Miss BRUNTON.
Frankly	
Antonia	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lucy	Miss WADDY.

Antonia, the daughter of Captain Trueblue, is obliged, in the absence of her father at sea, to support herself by portrait-painting. Charles Peerless, a young man of fashion, falls in love with her. He cannot, however, under the terms of his uncle's will, marry a girl of no fortune, without forfeiting his estate. Captain Trueblue, who returns to England at the opening of the scene, suspects that Peerless does not mean honourable love to his daughter: he therefore resolves to remove her to a place of concealment. While Peerless is lamenting the loss of his mistress, he meets with Zachary Search, a Yorkshire clown, who has been tempted to London, by the numerous advertisements in the public prints, offering rewards for things lost, and hoping to make a fortune by devoting his time to finding them.—Zachary Search proposes to find Antonia, and the offer is accepted with transport by Peerless. Zachary, by chance, succeeds, and carries off Antonia to her lover; but she falls into the hands of Sir Matthew Match'em, the guardian of Peerless. Peerless offers his hand to her, and resolves to forfeit his estate; but, at this moment Captain Trueblue arrives, declares himself worth a large sum by his prizes; which, being settled on the daughter, removes the difficulty with respect to the fortune of Peerless. Sir Matthew Match'em now declares Peerless the legal heir to his uncle's estate, which Peerless divides with Western, his cousin, who marries Lady Frances Frankly, and all parties are made happy.

The author of this Piece was Mr. ALLINGHAM, a gentleman whose dramatic exertions had hitherto proved successful. In the present instance, however, his good fortune seems to have deserted him; for the play was very ill received, though we think it was unfairly treated. Its failure seems to have arisen, not from want of chasteness in the sentiment, or correctness in the moral, but from a deficiency of interest and connexion, with an overstretched degree of extravagance and improbability in the characters and incidents. *Peerless* courts difficulties and disappointments in the way to the attainment of the object of his affections; and this disposition, with his resolve to sacrifice fortune to love,

constitute his claim to the title of *The Romantic Lover*.—This character, however, was rather feebly drawn, and did not afford room for the display of Mr. Lewis's talents. *Sir Matthew Match'em* and *Lady Match'em* were too like *Sir Benjamin* and *Lady Dove*, and *Sir Abel* and *Lady Handy*.—The character of *Captain Trueblue* was adorned with some good sentiments, in the appropriate language of his profession, which are always sure of applause from a British audience. The character given to Emery, of a person who, having passed thirty years of his life in *Yorkshire*, comes to London, for the purpose of making a fortune by searching for property advertised as lost in the Newspapers, and who thinks that when 200*l.* is offered for a thief, it is because there is a scarcity of the fraternity, was found not only too farcical in its nature, but tiresome and repulsive from the length to which it was drawn out. Notwithstanding Emery's best efforts to give it point, it was chiefly the cause of the downfall of the piece.

Some disapprobation was expressed in the early scenes. It increased with the progress of the play, and at length became so violent, that scarcely a word of the last Act was heard; and the several Performers confessed their follies, boasted of their virtues, and at last were married, in dumb show.

After an Epilogue, consisting of a series of tolerable puns, Emery came forward to the lamps; but the uproar was so violent, that for some time he was unable to proceed, until, having assured the persons nearest to him in the pit, that he was not preparing to announce the Comedy in question, silence was proclaimed, and the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was given out.—It is not a little to the praise of Mr. Allingham's good sense, as well as of that of the Managers, that no attempt was made (as has been too often the case) to force the Piece upon the public, when it had been disapproved of.

18. *The Discreet's Mother* was revived at Drury-lane; *Orestes* by Master Betty, whose mad scene in the last act obtained great applause.

22. A new Operatic Drama, from the pen of Mr. Cherry, was performed for the first time, at Drury-lane, under the title of "THE TRAVELLERS; or, *Music's Fascination*;" the principal characters being represented as follow:

ACT I.—Characters in China; Zaphi-

mira* (Prince of China), Mr. Ellison; Koyan* (his Companion), Mr. Braham; O'Gallagher*, Mr. Johnstone; The Emperor of China, Mr. Powell; Delvo (an old Gardner), Mr. Matthews; Mindora* (Mother to Koyan and Celinda), Mrs. Powell; Celinda*, Mrs. Mountain.

ACT II.—Characters in Turkey; Multapha (the Grand Vizier), Mr. Bartley; Chief Aga of the Janizaries, Mr. Dignum. Saphi, Mrs. Bland.—A Dance of Turkish Slaves.

ACT III. and IV.—Characters in Italy; Duke of Pofilepo, Mr. Holland. The Marchioness of Merida, Signora Storace.—A Dance of Lazzaroni.

ACT V.—Characters in England; Admiral Lord Hawker, Mr. Dowton; Buntline (an old Sailor), Mr. Bannister.

STORY.

At the opening of the Piece, the Prince of China, in a short accidental interview with Celinda, sister to his friend and companion, Koyan, is captivated by the powers of her voice, the beauty of her person, and the simplicity of her manners; Celinda feels for the Prince a reciprocal passion. The Emperor of China convenes his Mandarins, for the purpose of soliciting their approbation that his son may travel, to glean from Turkish and Christian states a knowledge of their politics, arts, manners, &c.; which consent obtained, the Prince prepares for his journey, in which he is to be attended by his friend and monitor Koyan. The latter, at the entreaty of his mother, Mindora, (when she is informed they are to visit England), consents that she, together with his sister Celinda, disguised as a page, lest her sex might throw temptation in the way of the youthful Prince, should be the companions of their travel. This party, with the Prince's Pages, and a Shipwreck'd Irishman, are the characters from which the drama takes its title; and the first act concludes with their departure from China. At the opening of the second act, the Travellers are arrived at Constantinople, and presently introduced at the Palace of the Grand Vizier. The beauty of the women, their dancing, singing, &c. fascinate the amorous Prince; and, unconscious of error or offence, he breaks into the Haram; the indignant Vizier renews this innovation of their Turkish laws, and brutally imprisons the

* Those marked thus are the Travellers.

candid and innocent Chinese. Through every action, Celinda watches the Prince with the tender, yet jealous ardour of sincere affection; and by stratagem, and the fascinating powers of her voice, she releases him from prison.—The Travellers abandon the Turkish dominions, in disgust, and the next Act presents them to our view in Naples. The Prince and his suite are received in the palace of the Duke Petilipo. Music is the general theme; and Koyan, who is a passionate admirer of the science, catches each improving grace, according to the polish of each different nation; a similar passion pervading the breast of his sister Celinda. The proud Duke is attached to the widow of a Neapolitan Marquis, by birth an Englishwoman, whose lively manners attract the warmest attention of the youthful and undisguised Prince of China, which creates a jealousy in the mind of the inveterate Duke, increasing to such a pitch of desperation, that, in the fourth Act, we find him hiring assassins to murder the unsuspecting Prince, whose life is saved a second time by the fascinating charms of music, through the interference of Celinda; and the Duke himself becomes the victim of his own dark plot. In the commencement of the fifth Act, the Travellers are nearly wrecked on the British coast; but by the humanity of a veteran Admiral, and his old Sailing Master, they reach the shore, and are hospitably entertained by the generous seaman; who congratulates himself on having an opportunity of returning an obligation which he once owed to the humanity of the Chinese. Here the story of former adventures is recounted, and the Admiral is recognized to be the husband of Mindora, and the father of the twins Koyan and Celinda. The Prince discovering his first love in the person of his assumed Page, who had twice preserved his life, resolves to repay her affections with his hand and heart.—The Marchioness (who, disgusted at the intended assassination of the Prince, has accompanied the Travellers to England) with a promise of her person in marriage, rewards the affection of Koyan; and the Piece concludes.

In Entertainments of this kind, where the eye and the ear take precedence of the judgment, and amusement, not instruction, is the object, the principal attraction must consist in the Scenery and Music. The prime merit of this piece certainly rests with Mr. Carri, who has produced a very happy combination of

original musical talent with judicious selection. The next in rank of praise are the Scene Painter and the Machinist, who have exerted their powers in a file of excellence that has seldom been equalled. The views in *China*, *Constantinople*, *Naples*, and *England*, are portrayed with a magnificence and propriety truly admirable. The concluding scene, which represents the *Quarter-deck of an English 74*, is designed with such accuracy, as to produce an effect highly pleasing.

The DIALOGUE will not greatly increase Mr. Cherry's fame as an author; nor is there much interest excited by the progress of the piece; which was so overcharged with songs, dances, &c. that it was not concluded till near half past eleven o'clock. It has been since curtailed, but not sufficiently.

The highest praise that can be bestowed upon Mrs. Mountain is not too much; her *singing* equalled her *singing*, and both were fascinating; her sentiments of virtuous love were warbled forth in tones of exquisite melody. The other characters were well supported; and we doubt not that this delightful assemblage of music and scenery will long continue to attract crowds to the Theatre.

EPILOGUE to THE DELINQUENT; OR, SEEING COMPANY.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD, ESQ.

Spoken by MRS. H. JOHNSTON.

FASHION's the aim through ev'ry rank
of life, [wife;
From the Peer's consort to the Pedlar's
All to her temple rush, the lame, the
blind,
To court that tinsel idol of mankind!
Perch'd on a checker'd colour'd wheel she
stands,
And scatters follies from a hundred hands,
Her slaves to crowded routs in shoals re-
pair, [air!
To find that first of joys—the want of
Where beaux, in coats with sleeves like
sacks, admire
Belles almost dress'd in Mrs. Eve's attire!
“Oh! 'twas delightful!” cries Lord
Brilliant Aurs; [stairs:
“So full!—I got no farther than the
But ev'ry thing's in file at Humbug's
sête, [table!”
’Tis always crowded, and ’tis always
“More lucky I,” replies Sir Patrick
Abel; [the table.
When all the fowls were gone—I reach’d
Then,

Then, by my soul, it was not very neat }
 To leave me nothing that a man could }
 eat,
 But chicken bones upon a dirty plate*." }
 "Charming indeed!" says amble Miss
 M'Birr; [to stir;]
 "I hate assemblies where there's room
 Then, turning round to Lady Betty Din—
 "Were you at Mrs. B.'s?"—'Twas very
 thin;

I scarce saw fifty coaches in the square,
 And not a Paper mentions who was
 there†— [know]

The only means by which the world can
 What the great do—or where the dashing
 go; [town]

Who walks the Park, or who arrives in
 Sir Peter Puddle! Mr. Black or Brown!"
 Thus o'er the catalogue of taste they pore,
 For names which never were in print be-
 fore. [fair]

And when they give a dinner, think 'tis
 To tell the town and country who were
 there. [miss'd]

Yet all that darling pleasure would be
 If the kind host did not supply the *LIST*.

I thought to go—but there the Author
 stands,

With eager eyes, and supplicating hands,
 Making a hundred signs for me to say,
 He wishes you'd come often to his play.
 Do so—and when the house is overflow-
 ing, [tis owing]

The trembling bard shall own to me
 Let him bring Ladies—I'll secure each
 Beau, [may know]

But there's my card—where Gentlemen
 That here, to-morrow night, from SEVEN
 to ten,

Mrs. H. J. sees company again.

[After a pause.]

Thus having finish'd all my flippant
 part, [heart;

I now must speak the dictates of my
 Each smile I wore conceal'd a half-check'd
 tear, [nour'd bier!

Which long'd to flow on NELSON's ho-
 At that lov'd name, each bosom heaves a
 sigh,

And drops of sorrow fall from ev'ry eye.
 His mighty arm, at one tremendous blow,
 Hurl'd Britain's thunder on his Coun-
 try's foe;

But in the midst of his resistless fire,
 His conquering fleet beheld their Chief
 expire! [ride,

Tho' England's ships in awful triumph
 With shatter'd Navies captive by their
 side,

The tidings Fame with muffled trumpet
 brings,
 And Victory mourns his loss in sable
 wings! [bosom bleeds,

"Britons," she cries, "though now my
 Your naval sons shall emulate his deeds;
 Thus shall his spirit, rising from his
 grave, [wave."

Make future NELSONS triumph on the

WESTMINSTER THEATRICALS.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. LEVESON VERNON,
 Son of the Bishop of Carlisle, Captain
 of Westminster School, previous to the
 late Performance of the Comedy of
Phormio, in the Dormitory, by the Gen-
 tlemen of St. Peter's College.

PROLOGUS AD PHORMIONEM, 1805.

SAT patrium lussit decus Gallumq; su-
 perbum

Visa sibi levibus Musa proterva modis,
 Credite, nunc iterum plectro metuebat
 eodem

Versa tam toties sollicitare lyram.
 Sed dum Nelsoni resonat vox publica no-
 men,

Est nobis etiam non meminisse pudor.—
 Nunc uno si tota canit gens ore trium-
 phum, [ducem,

Nunc super extinctum flet taciturna
 Nos tamen inde nihil communia gaudia
 tangent?

Hinc nobis solis lacryma nulla cadet?
 Aut ea, quæ meruit munuscula Wolfus
 olim,

Absumptus fato victor et ipse pari,
 Ipsa eadem, præcæ quamvis nihil æmu-
 landis,

Nunc quoq; Nelsonomusæ negare queat?
 Nunc aliqua est laus nostra tamen, quæ
 nomine tanto,

Est, quæ sit tanto nœnia digna rogo?
 Immo autem, sæclis quæ stat memoranda
 futuris

Ista nihil nostræ gloria vocis eget;
 Nec descendum adeo est, quo non, si vide-
 ret, ipse

Optaret fato splendidiore mori.
 An vero quicquam est Britonum, qui
 tanta Trophæa,

Tot laurus vita non bene credat emi?
 At tu quæ pompa defunctum herosa su-
 perba

Exequiisq; piis conderorare paras,
 Pone modum lacrymis, Britannia; flubi-
 lis ista

Sit licet, at cladi, quo medearis, habes.

I

Saty;

* Spoken in the Irish accent.

† Spoken in the Scotch accent.

Satq; superq; tibi reliquum est virtutis ;
et ipse,

Quem fles, nam omni ex parte carendus
erit.

Vivet adhuc virtus, vivent infixæ tuorum
Pectoribus cari iussu suprema ducis :

Huic ducibus nautisq; ducis vox illa
triumphi, [Omnis erit

“ Munere quisque suo fungitor ”—

His iterum auspiciis, quoties conflixerit
hosti [gerat :

Dignum heroe animum navia quisq;
His quoque, Nelsonos, Britannia, crede
futuros

Tot tibi, quot belli sis habitura duces.

EPILOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

PHORMIO et GETA.

Get. Phormio tunc etiam hanc urbem ?
salve,—Phor. Cedo questio?

Non novi.—Get. Hem! quid vis? Non
meminisse Geta? [advena credo

Phor. O Geta da veniam oblito, salve,
Fortunam ignoras, officiumque meum:
Non sum qualis eram—Cum jam nuper
Athenis

Nullius pretii, qui parastus eram—
Majus opus moveo titulo officioque pro-
fessor. [meritica est

Get. Hei quænam hæc tandem fabula
An delirat homo!—Phor. Bona verba!
ut discere possis. [Eloquere.

Qui sim, nunc audi quæ loquor.—Get.
Phor. Hic nuper sophiæ omni atque arti-
bus Edificandis

Ludum primores instituere novum
Nempe ubi cum fructu terit otia bella
juventus

Atque aliis oneri sint nimus atque tibi
Huic nequid desit, quod misceat utile
dulci [queat.

Quod prodesse simul, quodque placere
Bibliotheca etiam Musæum tota supellex
Omnia sunt sumptu condita magnifico,
Ergo professor es quam plurimi, et ipse pro-
fessor

Et vice quisque suâ prælegit ipse meâ.
Get. Magnum opus et dignum primoribus,
hoc tamen unum, [nim

Si non indignum postulo, scire ve-
Pace tuâ non te tam doctum Phormio nô-
ram

Dic mihi doctrina est unde repente tuâ ?
Phor. Vah nondum sentis; huic ibam,
scilicet hæc est [capit

Quæ schola discipulos discipulasque
Ergo viris docti studeant fortasse placere
At mea scemineo est laus placuisse
choro [sophari

Hic vult omnis enim nunc scemina phi-
Seu matrona gravis, sive puella levis;

Rhetoricæ, physicæ, logicæ, chymicæ,
ethica nil est—

Quod non scemineo convenit ingenio—
Non jam fastidit mulier sublimia, sed
quo

Intellecta minus, sunt ea grata majis:
Immo etiam sunt quas juvat attica scena
Terenti [solent—

Cui queis doctrina est maxima adesse
At Geta si scires ad me quam bella ca-
terva

Nocte puellarum confluit atque die!
Get. Queis data pensa domi materna ante
ora tacentes

At quanto melius detinisset acus ?
Phor. Nil ergo doctrinæ opus est, satis—
omnia prestant [pudor—

Blanditiæ—suavis vox—nimisulque
Sui opus ad libitum ex alienis haurio
libris

Quod depravatam creditus esse meum—
Huic multos inspergo sales plerumque
vetustos

Moralis sermo non placet absque jocis
Mirantur vocem, eloquium arguenda
lepores [virum!

O doctum Enclament me, lepidumque
Inde reversa domum, domini matrona
potentis [pat

Me laudesque meas nocte dieque cre-
Atque sit, iste facetus homo—suavissime
conjug

Si non ad cognam venerit—emoriar
Fac age suaviorum, veniat tac intat,
amato [eo—

Cras hodie!—vincit scemina—iustus
Assideo dominæ, loquor, et jocos, et bibo
edque.

Ah non me planè dixeris esse deum ?
Get. Non equidem invidè miror magis
ut grave perire

Prorsus abutendo futile fiat opus.
Phor. Irritor! cave quod dicas, non om-
nia mutor [tamen

Si non philosophum scis pugilem esse
Nil refert placeam tibi, necne superbiat
usque [veht.

Phormio, si placeat queis placuisse

Of this Epilogue we have been favour-
ed with the following translation:—

PHORMIO—GETA.

Get. What! Phormio in town?—Phor.
Pray, Sir, who are you?

Get. 'Tis Geta.—Phor. Hah! Geta,
how do you do? [wonder,—

Geta, I did not know you—and no
Great men, like me, must often make
such blunder: [mit

I'm alter'd quite, and now no more sub-
To sponge and cringe, and laugh at
others' wit;

My

My trades of pimp and parasite are
over— [ver!
I'm dubb'd Professor—and I live in clo-
Get. Nay, my good friend, this pompous
stuff provokes me,— [hoax me.
You must be mad, or else you mean to
Phor. Peace, blockhead! peace! you
know not what a sphere
Your old friend moves in now.—*Get.*
Well, then, let's hear!
Phor. Know, then, of late a notable de-
vice [ice,
For these who tire of Owen, and his
All potent fashion found; where care
was us'd [amus'd;
To mix with what intrusted what
An Institution that at once displays
The taste and talent of these polish'd
days! [buys,
A splendid fund that rare Museums
And all the tools that Learning's shop
supplies [the whole,
Were found as soon—and, then, to crown
Wigs and Professors must have full con-
troul; [no lets, Sir,—
And, in their wisdom, they could do
They made your humble servant—a Pro-
fessor! [no discerning,
Get. But tell me, friend, for sure there's
Where could you find sufficient stock of
learning? [for no men—
Phor. Why, what of learning! for I care
My only business is to please the wo-
men! [trades;
Talent's the rage, and taste the best of
Matrons and misters, widows and old
maids,
Dip deep in logic, and in hydrostatics,
In rhet'rics, chemics, music, and chro-
matics,
In physics, ethics, and in mathema-
tics!

Sublimar strains delight—and what's
thought good,
The more is prais'd the less it's un-
derstood.
Nay, here you'll see in silks and satins
they
Demurely sit to hear—A Latin Play!
O, Geta! did you know how, night and
day, [they say!
The fair flock to me, and what things
Get. Rather than let her hear you whine
and wheedle, [needle.
My girl I'd keep at home to mind her
Phor. No need have we of grammar, case,
or tense;
Our only arts are smiles, and impudence;
And, what I steal, I always make my
own, [brown.
As gossies stain their stolen children
I mingle jokes—for what is half so fit
For a grave lecture as a little wit?
Hear him! they cry, what elegance and
ease!
O! your philosopher's the man to please!
And then at home my lady tells my lord
There's wisdom, wit, and whim, in ev'ry
word.
And tho' in science we are but begin-
ners— [dinners!
Ask him, my dear, to one of our great
I go—sit by my lady—joke and eat,
And am to all the guests—myself a
treasure!
Get. I only wonder how, with such abuse,
Men can believe the scheme of any use!
Phor. I've chang'd my system, and 'twas
done to charm— [my arm—
But keep my stick, and still can use
Nor dare to step me—for I knock my own
That if you knock me up—I'll knock
you down.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1806.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET
LAUREAT.

WHEN ardent zeal for virtuous
fame,
When virtuous honour's holy flame,
Sit on the gen'rous warrior's sword,
Weak is the loudest lay the Muse can
sing,
His deeds of valour to record;
And weak the boldest flight of Fan-
cy's wing:—

For far above her high career,
Upborne by worth th' immortal
CHIEF shall rise,
And to the lay enraptur'd ear
Of seraphs list'ning from th' empy-
real sphere, [the skies.
Glory her hymn divine shall carol thro'
For tho' the Muse in an unequal
strain * [warriors bore
Sung of the wreaths that Albion's

* Alluding to a poem called NAUCRA-
TIA, written by the author, and dedi-
cated by permission to his Majesty.

From ev'ry region and from ev'ry
 shore, [reign—
 Then naval triumphs of her GEORGE'S
 Triumphs by many a valiant son
 From Gaul, Iberia, and Batavia
 won;
 Or by St. Vincent's rocky mound,
 Or sluggish Texel's shoaly found,
 Or Haffnia's * hyperborean wave,
 Or where Canopus' billows lave
 Th' Egyptian coast, while Albion's
 genius guides [ing tides,
 Her dauntless Hero thro' the fav'r—
 Where rocks, nor sands, nor tem-
 pests roar, [shore,
 Nor batt'ries thund'ring from the
 Arrest the fury of his naval war,
 When Glory shines the leading star;
 Still higher deeds the lay recording
 claim, [ed fame.
 Still rise Britannia's sons to more exalt-
 The fervid source of heat and light
 Descending thro' the western skies,
 Tho' veil'd awhile from mortal sight,
 Emerging soon with golden beam
 shall rise, [ance shine,
 In orient climes with brighter radi-
 And sow th' ethereal plains with
 flame divine. [smile,
 So damp'd by Peace's transient
 If Britain's glory seem to fade
 awhile,
 Yet when occasion's kindling rays
 Relumine valour's gen'rous blaze,
 Higher the radiant flames aspire,
 And shine with clearer ligat, and glow
 with fiercer fire.
 From Europe's shores th' insidious
 train,
 Eluding Britain's watchful eye,
 Rapid across th' Atlantic fly,
 To isles that stud the western main;
 There proud their conq'ring banners
 seem to rise, [the skies:
 And fann'd by shadowy triumphs float
 But, lo! th' avenging pow'r appears,
 His victor-flag immortal NELSON
 rears;
 Swift as the raven's ominous race
 Fly the strong eagle o'er th' ethereal
 space, [divide,
 The Gallic barks the billowy deep
 Their conquests lost in air, o'erwhelm'd
 in shame their pride.
 The hour of vengeance comes—by
 Gades' tow'rs, [shore,
 By high Trafalgar's ever trophy'd
 The god-like warrior on the adverse
 pow'rs [ing prone.
 Leads his resistless fleet with dar-

* Copenhagen.

Terrific as th' electric bolt that flies
 With fatal shock athwart the thun-
 d'ring skies,
 By the mysterious will of heaven
 On man's presuming offspring driven,
 Foul on the scatter'd foe he hurls his
 fires, [flash expires—
 Performs the dread behest, and in the

But not his fame—while Chiefs who
 bleed
 For sacred duty's holy meed,
 With Glory's amaranthine wreath,
 By weeping Victory crown'd in
 death,
 In History's awful page shall stand
 Foremost amid th' heroic band;
 NELSON! so long thy hallow'd name
 Thy Country's gratitude shall claim;
 And while a people's pæans raise
 To thee the choral hymn of praise;
 And while a patriot Monarch's tear
 Bedews and sanctifies thy bier;
 Each youth of martial hope shall
 feel
 True valour's animating zeal;
 With emulative wish thy trophies see,
 And heroes yet unborn shall Britain owe
 to thee.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.

CURIOUS to mark in Nature's varied
 scene,
 Where no illusive garb obtrudes between,
 From this I sing the man of roving life,
 Unvex'd with household cares, or female
 strife,
 Him haply mounted on some decent hack,
 Not proud of saddle-bags, or much-tir'd
 back, [course
 Or stumbling Rosinante, that checks his
 T' observe each castle, cheering man and
 horse.
 O'er the fond passions of my hero's
 mind [kind?
 Who shall preside, and be his genius
 Come, thou fair nymph! and keep thy
 wonted state,
 Kin to Assurance, but of idler gait;
 Mirthful thy manners, easy, debonair,
 Prompt at each place to find a welcome
 chair;
 Still, still inspire him 'till he wealth ob-
 tain,
 Point all his jests, and melodize his strain;
 Erewhile, like him, I jocund pass'd my
 days, [rays.
 Brav'd the keen air, or toil'd in sunny
 When arduous first the youngling takes
 his flight,
 Or sallies to the field, an errant knight;
 Arm'd

Arm'd at all points with most peculiar
care

To vanquish prejudice, and please the fair,
He finds that Commerce is a cred'ulous
maid, [tray'd.

Ta'en by appearance, and full oft be-
There is a town which mounts its patient
sons [tuns.

On two huge panniers, much resembling
Sharply to look, where'er in fash so fine
Their fancy wares may show a taste di-
vine, [sues;

And there the heedless wight obedient
Which in Gazettes the sad employer rues;
Bow'd with his loss, his spirits oft would
fail, [ale.

But for large draughts of grief consoling
Others, more prudent, in a doubtful case,
Resolve, retract, but ere they will erase,
Summon the landlord, and with curious
eye

Observe his florid physiognomy;
And to this Delphic priest will frequent
pour

Libations of bright Lusitanian store,
That gives the confidence—inspiring
thought,

Blest oracle—if not too dearly bought.
Is gain sole tyrant of the trav'ler's
breast? [rest?

Do tender hopes and fears ne'er break his
Muse sing Ned Hyson, as you're fond of
trade, [ble maid:

The youth that woo'd a bright but hum-
No lady in that town might ever vie
With the soft brilliancy of Sally's eye;
'Twas at an inn the liv'd, and neatly
dress'd,

Blithe, and attentive to each sleepy guest,
Who oft at parting have declar'd their
bliss, [a kiss.

When with the sixpence they've purloin'd
It chanc'd, upon a sad ill-omen'd day,
Ned, a fresh trav'ler, journey'd down that
way, [slipping reins,

With whip erect, crook'd knees, and
New to equestrian joys, and all its pains:
A week he stay'd, and then the power she
prov'd

Of Cupid's arrows in the swain she lov'd,
And when he left she wept.—Ah, faith-
less youth!

Devoid of honour, probity, and truth;
Was it for this thy master sent thee
round?

Far better if to India thou'dst been bound,
Where tawny beauties might thy sense
regale,

Uncropp'd the peerless lily of our vale.
And now grown more reserv'd, because
more wise,

Forsoaken Sally warms the bed, and sighs!

Smiles some gay poet of the grots and
glades,

Because I sing the slips of chambermaids?
Sweet lyric! haply, in thy polish'd song,
Nought but the virtues to high life be-
long, [my tale,

Vice to the low! But Truth, that prompts
Tells me such faults among the Great
prevail; [not

They e'en abound; and who has seen them
But just lamented, and as soon forgot?

Farewell digression! come my trivial
verse,

The lesser foibles of the mind rehearse.—
Where'er the busy hours of day are clos'd,
And round the board the wights are free
repos'd,

Each follows the peculiar bent of thought
Which force of custom on his mind has
wrought.

Old Stagers boast of geographic skill,
And wind their hearers o'er each dale
and hill,

To talk of roads, and towns of busy note,
Of lions which flourish'd and are now for-
got;

Of wily handmaids full of quick reply,
Conscious of dimpled cheek, and spark-
ling eye; [hind,

Of tradesmen who in parlments lag be-
Not quite inventive how to "raise the
wind;"

Or else, when ill-judg'd speculation James,
Will call the native unpoetic names;
And oft, with secret look that whispers
fear,

Bede failures, direful to the thrifty ear!

Titania! fairy queen! on these attend,
And nightly with thy tiny train defend;
Dry up the chilling damps in every room,
And tear the labours of Arachne's loom;

Quiet the waiting mouse, the cricket fly,
And hush the walp, and slumber-teasing
fly; [ear,

That, when Aurora mounts her brilliant
Pleas'd, and refresh'd, the trav'ler may
appear;

Joyful, as when the lark, in early flight,
Sees Nature gladden with new beams of
light!

W. AUSTIN.

THE ISLANDER'S SONG OF DEFIANCE.

BY DR. GILCHRIST.

"*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"

I.

WHEN united in one, the harp, thistle,
and rose.

With Neptune's own trident appear;
Then Britannia's arms the whole earth
may oppose—

Brave Islanders! Why should you fear?

Like

II.

Like a stately three decker, whose thun-
derbolts fly
To guard ev'ry blessing below;
On Freedom's staunch pinion her union
borne high,
Defiance proclaims to the foe.

III.

In the log-book of fate can her glory
be past?

Our topmasts to strike we disdain:
Come nail the death-flag of the state to
the mast,

And fight, tho' we sink in the main.

IV.

When true liberty sets, sure to die—is to
rise, [wave,]"—

"She beams from the last circling
Hark! the sons of her isles with three
cheers rend the skies, [brave]"

"Who would not go down with the

V.

Helm-a-port, fire away, steady, launch
with good grace,

Eternity's ocean in view;

"Steer—our ancestors hail" gallant souls
to this place;

Take births that are worthy of you.

VI.

From the wreck of Britannia our honour
thus save; [free;]"

"Hearts of oak! still resolve to be
Dearest Freedom! how sweet such a
watery grave!

Ah! who would not perish with thee?

VII.

To the cowards and slaves who would,
reptile like, crawl,

With souls as debas'd as their clay!

We Islanders spurn you! terrestrial ball,
To France and her demons a prey.

VIII.

Quick up with the standard! Can Bri-
ttons do more

Than grapple, like heroes, with fate?

All our deeds have been noble—why
should we deplore

Our exit—if equally great?

IX.

From heaven could I charm all their pa-
triot rays,

My country with triumph to crown—
Great George! I would fire all her sons

with these lays,

"Britannia shall never go down!"

X.

She, firm on the rock of religion, may
boast

With Ierne her sister conjoin'd:

"Can the soldiers of France, can the
tyrant's vain host,

Subdue an invincible mind?

XI.

"It is true, for a while, like a meteor,
Gaul

May terrify man in its flight;

She blazing may rise, but extinguish'd
must fall,

To sink in the regions of night."

XII.

Say—the last of our race upon Albion's
strand

Hath shed every drop of his blood;

Unconquer'd, we proudly may leap hand
in hand,

And veil our green heads in the flood.

XIII.

"From the deep, our celestial birth we
dare claim,

As Empress and Queens of the sea;

Time setting, shall view us immortal the
same,

Bright pole-stars of pure liberty.

XIV.

"From heaven could I charm all their
patriot rays,

My country with triumph to crown;

Great George! I would fire all her sons
with these lays,

"Britannia shall never go down!"

XV.

No—never, while heroes like Nelson com-
mand,

Napoleon's rage must be vain;

Whatever his conquests may prove upon
land,

Britannia shall govern the main.

XVI.

"My favourite son," hark! she cries,
"is no more!"

And Fame's loudest trumpet replies,

Which Echo resounds from Iberia's shore,
"Who triumphs in death, never dies!"

XVII.

"From his urn shall ascend a warm
patriot flame,

And rouse ev'ry Briton for thee,

To burn with revenge at the sound of his
name,

And conquer by land and by sea.

XVIII.

"Brave Islanders! mark how thy hero,
elate,

To honour and life points the way,

Disclosing to view, from his glorious
fate,

The dawn of eternity's day."

Camberwell, 15th Jan. 1806.

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

AN EXTEMPORE EFFUSION.

LOUD in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump shall sound imperial NEL-
SON's name!

Who

Who led the sea-gods 'gainst the threat'n-
ing host,
And crush'd their squadrons on th' Ibe-
rian coast;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump shall sound imperial NEL-
SON'S name! [applause,
Who crown'd his comrades with the great
And sell himself a champion in the cause;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump shall sound imperial NEL-
SON'S name!

CAROLA.

FAMILIAR EPISTLE TO MY
COUSIN.

May 10th, 1804.

ON Monday the seventh, 'twixt seven
and eight, [late:
I jump'd out of bed, for I fear'd it was
After yawning, and stretching, and rub-
bing my eyes, [surprised:
To hear that I breakfasted won't cause
Nothing very particular happen'd till
dinner, [a sinner:
And then I fell to without grace like
About half after two I went into the
City, [that was a pity:
A horse splash'd my stockings, and
When my business was over, I came back
to tea, [and me:
At which there was Tom, Mrs. Taylor,
After supping with father, I saw him to
bed, [head:
And then on the pillow I laid my own
Thus Monday flew by, nor aught had I
done [fun.
Worthy notice, from rising to setting of
But Tuesday the eighth was the day of
my birth, [day, with much mirth;
And should have been spent, some folks
But indeed it was spent in the same sort
of way [day.
That I should have pass'd any commoner
As I always take breakfast before I can
dine, [nine:
I shall now only say that I took it at
Your good brother James, who is no
ways a glutton, [mutton:
At half after one took a cold slice of
Your brother had pickles, but I am some
fatter; [our own palate:
Tho' these things we choose just to suit
Soon after we din'd he departed in peace,
Having wish'd me long life, and to plea-
sure increase. [my Muse,
Nothing happen'd that ev'ning to hinder
Who produc'd this small song, which
you must not refuse.

To STELLA, weeping.

Oh! cease thy weeping, beauteous maid!
Nor thus give way to sorrow;
Refuse not Friendship's soothing aid,
Joy may be thine to-morrow.
Peace o'er thy mind, with gentle sway,
May spread the balm of pleasure;
The blooming buds of Hope's bright
day
Shall then be thy fair treasure.
Like the mild spring-flow'r of the vale,
When round it storms are flying,
Bent to the earth, with petals pale,
It sinks, and seems just dying:
But let the sun put forth his beam,
And, lo! the humble flow'r
Rears its wet head to hail the gleam,
And smiles amid the show'r.

If you see any faults, don't condemn me,
good cousin! [dozen;
As we all in our time commit many a
For *haste* was the word when this letter
was penn'd, [ginning to end.
And its marks may be seen from be-
There are many things more which I've
not room to tell;

So no more at present,

From yours,
J. M. L.

LINES,

*Occasioned by the premature Death of some
of the Author's Acquaintances.*

THE clock had told his longest tale;
The human voice was heard no more;
Black midnight gloom'd my native vale,
And fiercely beat the howling shower.
Then, in my little cottage, I
Sat musing on the spoils of time;
His mighty spoils! how thick they lie!
In ev'ry land, in ev'ry clime!
Ah, Laura! deck'd with ev'ry grace,
Thy face devoid of art or cage,
How valu'd once thy soft embrace!
Thy lovely bosom, oh! how dear!
But now, dear nymph! all cold as clay,
Yon dreary church-yard tombs among,
With common earth thy ashes lay,
Untun'd thy soft melodious tongue.
Once did I say, with voice sincere,
(The swains believ'd the doctrine true,)
That Time must ever thee reverse,
Could never thy dear form subdue.
Ah me! how fond the ardent tale,
Time, envious Time! has fully prov'd:
Death dragg'd thro' my native vale,
And kill'd the beauteous maid I lov'd!
Horatio!

Horatio! gentle, lovely youth!
 How oft we fathom'd his wave!
 Horatio! form'd for love and truth,
 Is in the *all-devouring* gravel
 And many a beauteous youth and maid
 The hoary tyrant since has seen
 Swift hurried from the chequer'd shade,
 And from the dais'd spangl'd green.
 Oh, NELSON! bravest of the brave!
 How did thy mighty thunder roll!
 Wherever Ocean spreads his wave,
 From east to west, from pole to pole.
 "Ye fair of Albion! raise the sigh;
 Ye sons of Ocean! droop the head;
 In battle slain your warriors lie;
 Oh, Britain! mourn thy *Hero* dead."
 But shall we never live again?
 Are there no bright ethereal scenes?
 Is there no tepid genial plain,
 Which Death's dark valley intervenes?
 Oh, yes!—
 And gallant NELSON's glorious name
 Shall often raise the gen'rous sigh;
 Shall raise a genuine, British, flame,
 Like him to conquer, and to die!
 Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P.—E.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. DUFF.

BY MR. JERNINGHAM.

TO this sad grave no common grief in-
 vites,
 No staid display of sanctimonious rites:
 Domestic VIRTUES here, a drooping
 band, [stand!
 Around the hallow'd spot despairing
 And here their lov'd departed Mistress
 mourn, [torn;
 From the fond youth of her affection

Torn from gay LIFE's short scene, in
 morning's bloom,
 To feed the jaws of the relentless TOMB!
 Ah! when the fell beneath DEATH's
 tyrant pow'r, [flow'r!
 The poison'd world then lost its beauteous
 In whose blest frame were happily com-
 bin'd [mind!
 The feeling bosom and the illumin'd
 A spirit finely touch'd by Nature's hand,
 Prompt to perform when Virtue gave
 command: [relief,
 Prompt on Affliction's wound to pour
 And bind the bleeding artery of Grief,
 Friendship exclaim'd, while bursting tears
 ran o'er, [more!"
 "My prime, my steadfast fav'rite is no
 Affection, to the bosom still more dear,
 Shrunk at th' event, and dropp'd her
 warmest tear;
 Religion rais'd her sacred hand on high,
 And said, "See Innocence ascend the
 sky!"

STANZAS, IMPROMPTU, ON AN APPROPRIATE OCCASION.

THE lapse of virtue! how severe
 It strikes on feeling minds!
 Debas'd themselves—by others scorn'd—
 No peace the bosom finds.
 'Gainst conscious indiscretion, oft
 Blind Fury shuts the door,
 And rudely bids Tranquillity
 Resume her seat no more.
 That mercy which our frailties need
 To others let us show;
 And o'er their failings heave a sigh,
 And Pity's mantle throw. E.
 Jan. 15, 1806.

FURTHER PARTICULARS CONCERNING LORD NELSON.

THE following account of the death of
 Lord Nelson is authenticated by Mr.
 Beatty, the Surgeon, and Mr. Bourke,
 the Purser:—

About the middle of the action with
 the Combined Fleets, on the 21st of Oc-
 tober, Lord Nelson was upon the quar-
 ter-deck, where he had resolved to take
 his station during the whole of the
 battle. A few minutes before he was
 wounded, Mr. Bourke was near him, he
 looked stedfastly at him, and said,
 "Bourke, I expect every man to be
 upon his station." Mr. Bourke took the
 hint, and went to his proper situation, in
 the cock-pit.

At this time his Lordship's Secretary,
 Mr. Scott, who was not, as has been
 represented, either receiving instructions
 from him, or standing by him, but was
 communicating some orders to an officer
 in a distant part of the quarter-deck, was
 cut almost in two by a cannon-shot. He
 expired on the instant, and was thrown
 overboard.

Lord Nelson observed the act of throw-
 ing his Secretary overboard, and said, as
 if doubtful, to a midshipman who was
 near him, "Was that Scott?" The
 midshipman replied, he believed it was.
 He exclaimed, "Poor fellow!"

He was now walking the quarter-deck,
 and

and about three yards from the stern, the space he generally walked before he turned back. His Lordship was in the act of turning on the quarter deck, with his face towards the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breast by a musket-ball, supposed to have been fired from the mizen-top of the Redoubtable, French ship of the line, which the Victory had attacked early in the battle.

He instantly fell. He was not, as has been related, picked up by Captain Hardy. In the hurry of the battle, which was then raging in its greatest violence, even the fall of their beloved Commander did not interrupt the business of the quarter-deck. Two sailors, however, who were near his Lordship, raised him in their arms, and carried him to the cockpit. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and the following is the substance of the conversation which *really* took place in the cockpit, between his Lordship, Captain Hardy, and Messrs. Bourke and Beatty.

Upon seeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him. "I fear," he said, "your Lordship is wounded."—"Mortally! mortally!"—"I hope not, my dear Lord; let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds."—"It is of no use," exclaimed the dying Nelson; "he had better attend to others."

Mr. Beatty now approached to examine the wound. His Lordship was raised up: and Beatty, whose attention was anxiously fixed upon the eyes of his patient, as an indication the most certain when a wound is mortal, after a few moments, glanced his eye on Bourke, and expressed his opinion in his countenance. Lord Nelson now turned to Bourke, and said, "Tell Hardy to come to me." Bourke left the cockpit. Beatty now said, "Suffer me, my Lord, to probe the wound with my finger—I will give you no pain." Lord Nelson permitted him, and passing his left hand round his waist, he probed it with the fore-finger of the other.

When Bourke returned into the cockpit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelson told the latter to come near him. "Kiss me, Hardy!" he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kissed his cheek. "I hope your Lordship," he said, "will still live to enjoy your triumph."—"Never, Hardy!" he exclaimed; "I am dying, I am a dead man all over; Beatty will tell you so. Bring the fleet to an anchor; you have all done your duty; God bless you!" Captain Hardy now

said, "I suppose Collingwood, my dear Lord, is to command the fleet."—"Never," he exclaimed, "*whilst I live!*" meaning, doubtless, that, so long as his gallant spirit survived, he would never desert his duty.

What passed after this was merely casual: his Lordship's last words were to Mr. Beatty, whilst he was expiring in his arms, "I could have wished to have lived to enjoy this; but God's will be done."—"My Lord," exclaimed Hardy, "you die in the midst of triumph!" "Do I, Hardy?" He smiled faintly. "God be praised!" These were his last words before he expired.

The last General Order of Lord Nelson, dated the 21st October, 1805, previous to the engagement between the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, consisting of thirty-three sail of the line, and the British Fleet, of twenty-seven sail of the line—on board the Victory at Sea.

MEMORANDUM.

*Victory, off Cadiz,
Oct. 10, 1805.*

Thinking it almost impossible to bring a fleet of forty sail of the line into battle, in variable winds, thick weather, and other circumstances, which must occur, without such a loss of time, that the opportunity would probably be lost of bringing the enemy to battle in such a manner as to make the business decisive, I have therefore made up my mind to keep the fleet in that position of sailing (with the exception of the first and second in command), that the order of sailing is to be the order of the battle; placing the fleet in two lines, of sixteen ships each, with an advanced squadron of eight of the fastest sailing two-decked ships, which will always make, if wanted, a line of twenty-four sail, on whichever line the Commander in Chief may direct. The Second in Command will, after my intentions are made known to him, have the entire direction of his line, to make the attack upon the enemy, and to follow up the blow, until they are captured or destroyed. If the enemy's fleet are seen to windward, in line of battle, and that the two lines and advanced squadron could fetch them, they will probably be so extended, that their van could not succour their rear. I should, therefore, probably, make the second in command's signal, to lead through about the twelfth ship from their rear (or wherever he could fetch, if not able to get so far advanced);

advanced); my line would lead through about their centre, and the advanced squadron, two, three, or four ships a-head of their centre, so as to insure getting at their Commander in Chief, whom every effort must be made to capture. The whole impression of the British fleet must be to overpower from two or three ships a-head of their Commander in Chief (supposed to be their centre) to the rear of their fleet. I will suppose twenty sail of the line to be untouched; it must be some time before they could perform a manœuvre to bring their force compact to attack any part of the British fleet, or succour their own ships, which, indeed, would be impossible, without mixing with the ships engaged. The enemy's fleet is supposed to consist of 46 sail of the line, British 40; if either is less, only a proportion of the enemy to be cut off. British to be 1-4th superior to the enemy cut off. Something must be left to chance; nothing is sure in a sea-fight, beyond all others! shots will carry away masts and yards of friends as well as foes, but I look with confidence to a victory before the van of the enemy could succour their rear, and then that the British fleet would be ready to receive the twenty sail of the line, or to pursue them, should they endeavour to make off. If the van of the enemy tacks, the captured ships must run to leeward of the British fleet. If the enemy wear, the British fleet must place themselves between the enemy and the captured and disabled British ships; and, should the enemy close, I have no fear as to the result. The Second in Command will, in all possible things, direct the movements of his line, by keeping them as compact as the nature of the circumstances will

admit. Captains are to look to their particular line as their rallying point, but in case signals cannot be seen or clearly understood, NO CAPTAIN CAN DO WRONG IF HE PLACES HIS SHIP ALONGSIDE THAT OF AN ENEMY.

British Divisions	Advanced Squadron	8
	Weather Line	16
	Lee Line	16
Enemy	-	46

The division of the British fleet will be brought nearly within gun-shot of the enemy's centre, the signal will most probably then be made for the lee line to bear up together, to set all their sails, even their steering sails, in order to get as quickly as possible to the enemy's line, and to cut through, beginning at the twelfth ship from the enemy's rear. Some ships may not get through their expected place, but they will always be at hand to assist their friends. If any are thrown in the rear of the enemy, they will complete the business of twelve sail of the enemy. Should the enemy wear together, or bear up, and sail large, still the twelve ships, composing, in the first position, the enemy's rear, are to be the object of attack of the lee line, unless otherwise directed by the Commander in Chief, which is scarcely to be expected, as the entire management of the lee line (after the intentions of the Commander in Chief are signified) is intended to be left to the Admiral commanding that line. The remainder of the enemy's fleet (thirty-five sail of the line) are to be left to the management of the Commander in Chief, who will endeavour to take care that the movements of the Second in Command are as little interrupted as possible.

NELSON and BRONZ.

FUNERAL OF LORD NELSON.

ON Sunday morning the 5th of January, the Great Hall at Greenwich Hospital was thrown open for the admission of the public to see the coffin which contains the body of our Naval Hero, when the confusion and impetuosity of the crowd who had long been waiting for admission, was such as perhaps was never equalled.—It is calculated that upwards of 20,000 persons were unable to gain admission.—On the second and third days the crowd was equally great; but some troops of Horse Guards having arrived to assist the Volunteers, the ingress and egress were ef-

fected with more regularity, though not without many persons sustaining severe injury.

The arrangements of the solemnity were as follow:—In the funeral saloon, high above the corpse, a canopy of black velvet was suspended, richly festooned with gold, and the festoons ornamented with the *chelenk*, or plume of triumph, presented to his Lordship by the Grand Seignior. It was also decorated with his coronet, and a view of the stern of the *San Josef*, the Spanish Admiral's ship, already quartered in his arms. On the back-field, beneath the canopy, was emblazoned

blazoned an escutcheon of his arms; the helmet, surmounted by a naval crown, and enriched with the trident and palm branch in saltire—motto, "*Palmas qui meruit ferat.*" Also his shield, ornamented with silver stars, with the motto—" *Tria juncta in uno*;" and surmounting the whole upon a gold field, embraced by a golden wreath, was inscribed in sable characters, the word TRAFALGAR, commemorative of the proudest of his great achievements.—The Rev. Mr. Scott, the Chaplain of the Victory, and who, in consequence of his Lordship's last injunctions, attended his remains from the moment of his death, sat as chief mourner in an elbow chair at the head of the coffin.—At the foot of the coffin stood a pedestal, covered with black velvet, richly fringed with alternate black and yellow, and supporting a helmet surmounted by a naval crown, ornamented with the chelengk or triumphal plume, with models richly gilt, and his Lordship's shield, gauntlet, and sword.—Ten mourners were placed, three on each side of the chief, and one at each corner of the coffin, all in deep mourning, with black scarfs, their hair full powdered, in bags.—Ten banners, elevated on staves, and emblazoned with various quarterings of his Lordship's arms and heraldic dignities, each bearing its appropriate motto, were suspended towards the coffin, five on each side.—A railing, in form of a crescent, covered with black, enclosed the funeral saloon from the Great Hall, by the *elipsis* of which, from right to left, the spectators approached and receded.—Both the Hall and Saloon were entirely surrounded at the tops by rows of silver sconces, each with two wax lights, and between each two an escutcheon of his Lordship's armorial dignities.

The aquatic part of the procession took place on Wednesday the 8th. The entrance of the several city companies into their barges, and the embarkation of the different parties at Greenwich, occupied a considerable time. At ten o'clock, the company not having arrived to fill the barges, the River Fencibles were obliged to proceed towards Greenwich; the barges then, without attending to any particular order, rowed down the river singly, as soon as they had taken in their company. About twelve o'clock, all the persons who were to assist in the ceremony, were assembled at the Governor's House. The body was then carried from the Saloon through the Great Hall, and placed on board the State Barge—the coffin was

covered with a velvet pall adorned with escutcheons.—There were four barges connected with the funeral, which were covered with black cloth; the company in these were all in mourning cloaks over their uniforms: all the Companies' barges followed.—The procession moved much faster than was apprehended, the barges being rowed by picked men, and the whole arrived at Whitehall soon after three o'clock. The corpse was afterwards removed to the Admiralty amidst a double line of troops.—Minute guns were fired the whole time of the procession by water, and the flags of all vessels in the river were lowered on the malts.

Before break of day on Thursday, the most extensive military preparations were made for the burial of this illustrious warrior: At ten o'clock upwards of 160 carriages, of which 60 were mourning coaches, had assembled in Hyde Park.—In St. James's Park were drawn up all the regiments of cavalry and infantry, quartered within 100 miles of London, who had served in the campaigns in Egypt, after the Victory at the Nile; and a detachment of flying artillery, with 12 field pieces, and their ammunition, tumbrils, &c.—The following is the order of the Procession from the Admiralty to St. Paul's, which was headed by the Duke of York, his Aides-de-Camp and Staff:

A detachment of the 10th Light Dragoons.—Four companies of the 42d Highlanders.—The band of the Old Buffs playing Rule Britannia, drums muffled.—The 92d Regiment, in sections, their colours honourably shattered in the campaign of Egypt, which word was inscribed upon them, borne in the centre, and hung with crape.—The remaining companies of the 42d, preceded by their national pipes, playing the dead march in Saul.—The 21st and 31st Regiments, with their bands playing as before. Remainder of the 10th Light Dragoons; trumpets sounding, at intervals, a solemn dirge.—Eleventh Dragoons.—Scots Greys, preceded by six Trumpeters sounding the dead march.—Detachment of Flying Artillery, with twelve field pieces and tumbrils.—Six Marshalsmen, on foot, to clear the way.—Messenger of the College of Arms, in a mourning coach, with a badge of the College on his left shoulder, his staff tipped with silver, and surled with scarlet.—Six Conductors, in mourning cloaks, with black staves headed with Viscounts' coronets.—Forty-eight Pensioners

sioners from Greenwich Hospital, two and two, in mourning cloaks, with badges of the crests of the deceased on their shoulders, and black staves in their hands.—Twelve marines, and forty-eight seamen of his Majesty's ship the *Victory*, two and two, in their ordinary dress, with black neck-handkerchiefs and stockings, and crape in their hats.—Waterman of the deceased, in black coats, with their badges.—Drums and Fifes.—Drum Major.—Trumpets.—Serjeant Trumpeter.—Rouge Croix Pursuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), in close mourning, with his tabard over his cloak, black silk scarf, hatband and gloves.—The Standard borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, in their full uniform coats, with black cloth waistcoats, breeches, and black stockings, and crape round their arms and hats.—Trumpets.—Blue Mantle Pursuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), habited as Rouge Croix.—The Guidon borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, dressed as those who bore and supported the Standard.—Servants of the deceased, in mourning, in a mourning coach.—Officers of his Majesty's Wardrobe in mourning coaches.—Gentlemen.—Esquires.—Deputation from the Common Council of London*.—Physicians of the deceased in a mourning coach.—Divines, in clerical habits.—Chaplains of the deceased, in clerical habits, and Secretary of the deceased, in a mourning coach.—Trumpets.—Rouge Dragon, Pursuivant of Arms (alone, in a mourning coach), habited as Blue Mantle.—The Banner of the deceased as a Knight of the Bath, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, dressed as those who bore and supported the Guidon.—Officers who attended the Body while it lay in

state at Greenwich, in mourning coaches.—Knights Bachelors.—Masters in Chancery and Serjeants at Law.—Solicitor General.—Attorney General.—Prime Serjeant.—Judge of the Admiralty.—Knight Marshal.—Knights of the Bath.—Baronets.—A Gentleman Usher (in a mourning coach) carrying a carpet and black velvet cushion, whereon the trophies were to be deposited in the Church.—Comptroller, Treasurer, and Steward of the Household of the deceased (in a mourning coach) in mourning cloaks, bearing white staves.—Next followed the carriages of the different degrees of Nobility, and Great Law Officers, who attended to show their respect to the memory of the deceased, beginning with the younger sons of Barons, and ending with Dukes.—Duke of Cumberland, in a coach and six.—Duke of Kent, in a coach and six.—Duke of Clarence, in a coach and six.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in a coach and six; preceded by a coach and six, in which were his Royal Highness's Aides-de-Camp.—Five Trumpeters sounding a solemn dirge.—A Herald (alone in a mourning coach) habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Great Banner, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants, as with the other Banners.—Gauntlet and Spurs, Helm and Crest, Target and Sword, Surtout, each borne in front of a mourning coach and four, in which were Heralds, habited as before.—A mourning coach, in which the Coronet of the deceased, on a black velvet cushion, was borne by Clarencieux King of Arms, habited as before, and attended by two Gentlemen Ushers.—The Six Lieutenants of the *Victory*, habited as before, bearing the Bannerolls, in two mourning coaches.—The Six Admirals; viz. Caldwell, Hamilton, Nugent, Bligh, Sir R. Curtis, and Sir C. M. Pole, in like habits, who were to bear the canopy, in two mourning coaches.—Four Admirals; viz. Whitshed, Savage, Taylor, and Harvey, in like habits, to support the Pall, in a mourning coach.

The coffin, stripped of its velvet pall, and placed on a funeral Car, supported upon a platform, covered with black cloth, and festooned with velvet richly fringed, and decorated with escutcheons on each side, between which were inscribed the words, "*Trinidad*" and "*Bucentaur*."—The Car, modelled at the ends, in imitation of the hull of the *Victory*. Its head, towards the horses, was ornamented with a figure or

* This Committee, to whom it was referred to arrange the ceremonial part to be observed by the Corporation at large, at the funeral of Lord Nelson, consisted of the following twelve Gentlemen:—
 Sam. Birch, Esq. J. Dixon, Esq.
 Dan. Pinder, Esq. J. Boak, Esq.
 Sir W. Rawlins, Knt. J. Taddy, Esq.
 John Nichols, Esq. T. Marriott, Esq.
 Sol. Wadd, Esq. John Orde, Esq.
 T. Goodbehare, Esq. E. Colbarch, Esq.

of Fame. The stern, carved and painted in the naval style, with the word "*Victory*" in yellow raised letters on the lanthorn over the poop. The coffin, placed on the quarter-deck, with its head towards the stern, with an English Jack pendant over the poop, and lowered half staff. There was an awning over the whole, consisting of an elegant canopy, supported by four pillars, in the form of palm-trees, and partly covered with black velvet. The corners and sides were decorated with black ostrich feathers, and festooned with black velvet, richly fringed; immediately above which, in the front, was inscribed, in gold, the word NILE, at one end: on one side, the following motto—" *Mosse devicto requiescit*:" behind, the word TRAFALGAR: and, on the other side, the motto—" *Palmam qui meruit ferat*." The carriage was drawn by six led horses, in elegant furniture.—Then followed,

Garret Principal King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms, with his Sceptre, attended by two Gentlemen Ushers.—The Chief Mourner, Sir Peter Parker, in a long mourning cloak, with his two Supporters, being Admirals Lords Hood and Radstock, and his Train-bearer, the Hon. Captain Blackwood, all in mourning cloaks, over their full uniform coats, black waistcoats, breeches, and stockings, crape round their arms and hats.—Six Assistant Mourners, being Admirals (in two mourning coaches), in mourning cloaks as before.—Norroy King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Banner of Emblems, in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants of the Royal Navy, as with the other Banners.—Relations of the deceased, in mourning coaches.—Officers of the Navy and Army, according to their respective ranks, the Seniors nearest the body.—The whole in 50 mourning coaches.—The private chariot of the deceased Lord—empty—the blinds drawn up—the coachman and footman in deep mourning, with bouquets of cypress.—The whole moved on in solemn pace through the Strand to Temple Bar gate, where the Lord Mayor of London, with the Corporation, waited to receive the Procession. On the arrival of the military preceding the whole, his Lordship advanced, and spoke a few words to the Duke of York. As the Procession advanced within the City, the carriages of the Common Council, as had been previously adjusted, fell in before the Physicians of the deceased; the Aldermen and

Sheriffs before the Masters in Chancery; and the Lord Mayor between the Prince of Wales and the Heralds at Arms.

In this order the Procession entered the Cathedral, which was filled at an early hour with spectators of the first distinction: the Highland Regiments who preceded it, entered the Church, and ranged themselves on the outer side of the passage.—A party of sailors closed the Procession, bearing the three flags of Lord Nelson's ship, "*The Victory*."—From the lateness of the arrival of the corpse, most of the service was performed by torch-light.—The order of interment was as follows:

The Body, having been taken from the Funeral Car, was borne into the Church and Choir by Eight Seamen of the Victory, according to the following Order:—THE BODY, covered as before.—The Pall supported by Admirals, three Admirals on each side supporting the Canopy.—Three Lieutenants on each side bearing bannerolls.—The Chief Mourner, and his Two Supporters, were seated on chairs at the head of the Body, and the Six Assistant Mourners, and Four Supporters of the Pall, on stools on each side. The relations of the deceased were also near them in the choir.—The Officers of the Navy and Army, who followed in the Procession, remained in the body of the church.—The Carpet and Cushion (on which the Trophies are afterwards to be deposited) were laid, by the Gentleman Usher who carried them, on a table placed near the grave, and behind the place which was occupied by the Chief Mourner.—The Coronet and Cushion, borne by Clarenceux King of Arms, was on the Body; and the Canopy borne over it.—At the conclusion of the service in the choir, a procession was made from thence to the grave, with the banners and bannerolls as before; the Officers of Arms proceeding with the trophies; the Body borne and attended as before; the Chief Mourner and his Supporters, who placed themselves at the head of the grave; and the Assistant Mourners, and the relations of the deceased, near them.—The service at the interment being over, Garret proclaimed the style; and the Comptroller, Treasurer, and Steward of the deceased, breaking their staves, gave the pieces to Garret, who threw them into the grave.—The interment being thus ended, the standard, banners, bannerolls, and trophies, were deposited on the table behind the Chief Mourner; and the procession, arranged by the Officers of Arms, returned.

A grand funeral canopy of blue was borne

borne over the coffin by six Admirals, of black velvet, supported by six small pillars covered with the same material, and crowned by six plumes of black ostrich feathers; the vallens were fringed with black, and decorated with devices of festoons and symbols of his Lordship's victories, and his arms, crest, and coronet, in gold. This canopy was removed from over the body a little before it was lowered, that the splendour of the ornaments of the coffin* might be rendered more visible to

* The following inscription is on the coffin:

DEPOSITUM.

The Most Noble Lord HORATIO NELSON,

Viscount and Baron NELSON of the Nile,
and of

Burnham Thorpe, in the County of Norfolk.

Baron NELSON of the Nile, and of Hilborough, in the said County.

Knight of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath;

Vice-Admiral of the White Squadron of the Fleet;

and

Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean,
also,

Duke of BRONTE, in Sicily;

Knight Grand Cross of the Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand, and of Merit.

the spectators. There was an excellent contrivance for letting down the body into the grave. A bier rose from the oblong aperture under the dome, for the purpose of supporting the coffin. This bier was raised by invisible machinery, the apparatus being totally concealed below the pavement of the church.—The Procession departed in nearly the same order in which it arrived.

When the Duke of Clarence ascended the steps of St. Paul's, he suddenly stopped, and took hold of the colours that were borne by the Victory's men, and after conversing with one of the gallant tars, he burst into tears.—On the entrance of the tattered flags within the Communion rails, the Prince of Wales, after conversing with the Duke of Clarence, sent and requested they might be brought as near the grave as possible, and on observing them, although at some distance, the tears fell from his Royal Highness.

Member of the Ottoman Order of the Crescent;

and

Knight Grand Commander of the Order of St. Joachim.

Born September 29, 1758.

After a series of transcendent and heroic Services, this gallant Admiral fell gloriously, in the moment of a brilliant and decisive Victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21.

THE Session of Parliament was this day opened by Commission. The House of Commons being summoned to the bar, the Lord Chancellor informed them of the circumstance, and read the speech, which was as follows:

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" In pursuance of the authority given to us by his Majesty's Commission, under the Great Seal, amongst other things, to declare the cause of his holding this Parliament, his Majesty has directed us particularly to call your attention to the most de-

cisive success with which Providence has vouchsafed to bless his Majesty's arms at sea, since you were last assembled in Parliament.—The activity and perseverance of his Majesty's fleets have been conspicuously displayed in the pursuit and attack of the different squadrons of the enemy, and every encounter has terminated to the honour of the British flag and the diminution of the naval force of the Powers with whom his Majesty is at war; but the victory obtained over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, has manifested, beyond any exploit recorded even in the annals of the British Navy,

the

the skill and enterprize of his Majesty's Officers and Seamen; and the destruction of so large a proportion of the naval strength of the enemy, has not only confirmed, in the most signal manner, the maritime superiority of this country, but has essentially contributed to the security of his Majesty's dominions.—His Majesty most deeply regrets that the day of that memorable triumph should have been unhappily clouded by the fall of the heroic Commander under whom it was achieved: and he is persuaded that you will feel that this lamented but glorious termination of a series of transcendent exploits, claims a distinguished expression of the lasting gratitude of the country; and that you will, therefore, cheerfully concur in enabling his Majesty to annex to those honours which he has conferred on the family of the late Lord Viscount Nelson, such a mark of national munificence, as may preserve to the latest posterity, the memory of his name and services, and the benefit of his great example. His Majesty has commanded us further to inform you, that, whilst the superiority of his arms at sea has been thus uniformly asserted and maintained, he has not been wanting in his endeavours to apply the means, which were so liberally placed at his disposal, in aid of such of the Powers of the Continent as evinced a determination to resist the formidable and growing encroachments of France. He has directed the several treaties entered into for this purpose to be laid before you; and though he cannot but deeply lament, that the events of the war in Germany have disappointed his hopes, and led to an unfavourable issue, yet his Majesty feels confident, that, upon a review of the steps which he has taken, you will be of opinion, that he has left nothing undone, on his part, to sustain the efforts of his Allies, and that he has acted in strict conformity to the principles declared by him, and recognised by Parliament as essential to the interests and security of his own dominions, as well as to the general safety of the Continent.—It is a great consolation to his Majesty, and one in which he is persuaded you will participate, that although the Emperor of Germany has felt himself compelled to withdraw from the contest, his Majesty continues to receive from his august Ally the Emperor of Russia the strongest assurances of unshaken adherence to that generous and enlightened policy by which he has hitherto been actuated; and his Majesty has no doubt that you will be fully sensible of the important advantages to

be derived from preserving, at all times, the closest and most intimate connexion with that Sovereign."

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"His Majesty has directed the estimates for the year to be laid before you, and has commanded us to assure you, that they are framed upon that scale of exertion which the present situation of the country renders indispensable. His Majesty fully relies upon your granting him such Supplies as, upon due deliberation, the Public Exigencies may appear to require.—It is his earnest wish to contribute, by every means in his power, to alleviate the additional burthens which must necessarily be imposed upon his people, and with this view he has directed the sum of one million sterling, part of the proceeds arising from the sale of such Prizes made on the Powers with whom he is at war, as are by law vested in the Crown, to be applied to the Public Services of the Year.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Majesty is fully persuaded, that whatever pride and confidence you may feel in common with him in the success which has distinguished the British Arms in the course of the present contest, you will be sensible how much the events of the war on the Continent, by which the predominant power and influence of France have been so unhappily extended, require the continuance of all possible vigilance and exertion. Under this impression, his Majesty trusts that your attention will be invariably directed to the improvement of those means which are to be found in the bravery and discipline of his forces, the zeal and loyalty of every class of his subjects, and in the inexhausted resources of his dominions, for rendering the British Empire invincible at home, as well as formidable abroad; satisfied that by such efforts alone the contest can be brought to a conclusion consistent with the safety and independence of the country, and with its rank among the nations of the world."

Lord Ellenborough took his seat on the woolsack, as Chairman, the Lord Chancellor's health not permitting him to sit out the expected debate.—Earl Nelson, upon his creation, was then introduced by the Earls of Macclesfield and Bristol; and the Earl took the oaths and his seat.—Marquis Wellesley, the Marquis of Lansdown, and Lord St. John, took the oaths and their seats also.

The Earl of Essex, on moving an Address of Thanks, observed, that the nature of the Speech was such as to preclude the necessity

necessity of any opposition to his motion: he adverted to the principal points it contained; and concluded with wishing that some compliment of condolence should be offered to his Majesty upon the decease of the Duke of Gloucester. With the amiable qualities of that personage, many of their Lordships had been familiar for a number of years; and he was confident they would not be averse to express the high sense which they entertained of his virtues.

Viscount Carleton seconded the motion, and congratulated the House on the unanimity which was likely to prevail on this subject. He considered the battle off Trafalgar as the greatest naval victory that had ever been gained. Deeply as the loss of the heroic Commander, whose valour and skill obtained that great triumph, must be felt, there was still ample cause for exultation in the glorious circumstances of his fall. That sublime sentiment, so nobly conceived, "England expects every man to do his duty," was practically illustrated in the destruction of two thirds of the Combined Fleet, and in the valour and precision with which the orders of the Commander in Chief had been executed. It was not only in the action, that the superiority of the English seamen was manifest: the judgment and spirit of indefatigable enterprise, which were required to withdraw the crews of the captured ships, and to observe the whole of the English fleet during the dreadful weather which followed the battle of Trafalgar, were, in his opinion, entitled to the gratitude and admiration of the country. The Noble Viscount then alluded in succession to the other subjects in the speech, the unfortunate termination of the Continental campaign, the magnanimous perseverance of the Emperor of Russia, and his Majesty's liberal resolution to appropriate the million arising from the proceeds of prizes, to the public service of the year.

Earl Cowper said, he had come down with a determination to move an Amendment to the Address; but was induced to postpone it, by the indisposition of the gentleman at the head of his Majesty's Councils*: he would, however, read the Amend-

ment he had drawn up:—its purport tended to express the deep concern which the House felt at the disasters recently sustained by his Majesty's Allies on the Continent: and to assure his Majesty, that the House would take the earliest opportunity of inquiring into the causes of these disasters, so far as they might be connected with the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers; and to suggest such measures as should appear to be necessary for averting the dangers which threatened this country. His Lordship concluded with giving notice, that on Monday he should submit a motion, embracing the substance of the Amendment.

Lord Grenville said that the situation of the country was such as to call for the most attentive consideration, which ought to be no longer delayed than till the House was in possession of the subjects which demanded inquiry.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that Ministers were then fully prepared, should it be the pleasure of the House, to enter into the most comprehensive discussion of their conduct. But he would freely state, that his Majesty's Speech was intentionally couched in such language as it was supposed would create no difference of opinion as to the terms of the Address. Ministers felt, that the existing state of affairs required the most ample communications on their part; and they were anxious only to delay any discussion until such communications could be laid before Parliament.—Under such circumstances, he could not avoid observing, that it would be a departure from all precedent in Parliamentary usage, to precipitate a discussion.

Lord Mulgrave said a few words to the same effect; after which the Address was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.—Viscount Melville attended in his place, and delivered, at the table, a plea of—NOT GUILTY, to the Articles of Impeachment preferred against him, in the name of the Commons of England.

THURSDAY, Jan. 23.—Their Lordships went to St. James's with the Address.

FRIDAY, Jan. 24.—Lord Holland informed the House, that Earl Cowper had withdrawn his motion for the present.

* Mr. Pitt.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21.

ON the return of the Speaker from the Lords,

Lord F. Spencer moved an Address to

his Majesty in answer to his Message; and after noticing our brilliant naval successes, expressed his regret for the loss of Lord Nelson, as well as at the reverses of our

our Allies on the Continent: at the same time, he observed, the House and the Country must feel high consolation in the manly conduct, and the unshaken attachment manifested by our faithful Ally, the Emperor of Russia, to those principles and that enlightened policy, which had uniformly distinguished his reign: a circumstance, which gave us ground to hope that affairs on the Continent might yet be brought to a favourable issue. In the crisis, however, in which this country now stood, we had nothing to fear from the menaces or ambition of the common enemy, while defended by the known loyalty and valour of his Majesty's subjects, and the unexhausted resources of this Empire, in the vigorous application of which, he was confident the wisdom and spirit of the House would cheerfully co-operate.

Mr. Ainslie seconded the motion; and inculcated the necessity of the most vigorous measures, to defeat the intentions of the enemy.

Lord H. Petty observed, that as he did not acquiesce in many parts of the Speech, he had intended to propose the following Amendments; but in consequence of the illness of a person high in office, he should postpone it till Monday next:—"That this House feels the deepest concern for the disasters which have befallen his Majesty's Allies on the Continent, and will proceed to inquire into the causes which have produced them; that the House feels that the most vigorous measures are necessary for the defence and security of the country: but at the same time that they grant to his Majesty the necessary means of carrying on the contest for the honour and safety of the Empire, it will be the duty of the House to take care that the public resources be so directed, as not to aggravate the calamities, or increase the dangers, of the country."

Mr. Fox said, he should reserve his opinion for the day on which the motion should be brought forward.

Mr. Windham said, that however great the pain he felt at the illness of the Gentleman in question, he thought the public interest would not admit of any longer delay of the discussion than the day proposed. The Address was then carried unanimously.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.—The Twelfth Report of the Naval Commissioners was brought up.

Mr. Sheridan moved for returns of the number of men raised under the Additional Force Act.—Ordered.

Mr. C. Dundas stated, that he had a

Petition from the Freeholders of the County of Berks, which applied directly to the principle of the motion of which Mr. Sheridan had given notice. The Petitioners state, that out of 343 men which were required to be raised in that country, only eleven had been procured; that the parishes had, therefore, become liable to fines, to the enormous amount of 662ol. although there had been no negligence in the Parish Officers; but that the deficiency arose merely from the absolute impossibility of procuring the men, in the manner, and upon the terms mentioned in the Act. He had authority from his constituents to state, that it was impossible the present Bill could ever be executed in such a manner as to give satisfaction to the landed interest; as the principal burthen of it fell upon those parishes which, from their population and their poverty, had already the greatest poor-rates to pay.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.—The consideration of the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring, jun. against the return for Middlesex, was fixed for the 4th of February.

THURSDAY, Jan. 23.—The House resolved, that a Supply be granted to his Majesty. They afterwards proceeded to St. James's with the Address.

FRIDAY, Jan. 24.—The Speaker acquainted the Members, that his Majesty had been waited on with the Address, and had returned the following Answer:—"Gentlemen, I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Address, and for the condolence you have expressed for my late lamented Brother, the Duke of Gloucester, which affords me an additional proof of your respect and attachment to my person and family. Your concurrence in my wishes, to court the friendship and confidence of the Emperor of Russia, and the disposition manifested by that Monarch in the common cause of Europe, afford me just grounds of satisfaction; and your assurances of support in my unabating exertions, in the present posture of affairs, enable me to look forward with confidence to such a termination of the present contest, as may be consistent with the safety and permanent interest of my dominions."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, a copy of the Answer given by Lord Meville to the Articles of Impeachment against him, was read. It purported—"That the noble Lord having read the charges exhibited by the House of Commons against him, for supposed high crimes and misdemeanors, the

said

said Viscount said, for himself, that he hopes no want of form in this his Answer shall prejudice him before their Lordships; and said, that he is nowise guilty of all, or any of the said crimes or misdemeanors, by the said Article so alledged to be by him committed, in manner and form: and that he will undertake to prove to this House, by credible witnesses, the truth of his assertion. He therefore submits himself to the candour of the House, and prays that he may be discharged from the premises."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the Committee was ordered to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

Mr. Paul gave notice, that on Wednesday he should make a motion for the production of a Letter from Lord Melville to the Court of Directors, on the 30th of June, 1800, relative to the debt of the Company, as well as for other Papers, to form the ground of charges against Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. H. Lascelles gave notice of a motion for Monday, that some signal mark of respect be conferred upon the memory of the late Right Hon. William Pitt.

Lord Castlereagh, not seeing Lord H. Petty in his place, submitted to his friends the propriety of deferring his motion from Monday till some future time, in consequence of the event which had acted so severely upon the feelings of the House.

Mr. Fox answered, that his friend would have no objection to postpone his motion till the situation of the country should be made more intelligi-

ble; but thought, that it should take precedence of the motion of Mr. H. Lascelles; to which motion, *if it was not such a one as no man could support without a gross violation of his public duty*, there was no likelihood of any resistance on that (Mr. Fox's) side of the House.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

The Report of the Committee on the Resolution of the House, that a supply should be granted to His Majesty, was brought up; and Lord Castlereagh moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee of Supply on Monday.

Mr. Grey thought it improper to vote any supplies while the Government was without a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Lord Castlereagh said, that at present the Seals were, as usual, entrusted to the Chief Justice of the King's Bench. His Majesty was occupied in forming a new Administration, and in arranging the appointment of a new Chancellor of the Exchequer. He hoped by Monday to be enabled to give the House some certain information on the subject. He trusted there would be no opposition to voting the Supplies; as it would, at this moment, be highly detrimental to the country.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that there ought to be some responsible person in Government, before the supplies were granted.

Lord Castlereagh repeated, that not to vote the supplies would be attended with dangerous consequences.

The usual annual estimates were moved; after which the House adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Copy of an Enclosure from the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief at the Leeward Islands, to W. Marsden, Esq.

Princess Charlotte, off the Gulf of Paria, Oct. 8.

SIR,
I BEG to acquaint you, that, on the 5th inst. near Tobago, his Majesty's ship under my command captured the Cyane French corvette (late in his Majesty's service) of 26-pounders, two 4's, and six 12 pound carronades, with a crew of 190 men, commanded by M. Melnard, Lieut. de Vaisseau; the Naiad brig, of 18 long

12-pounders, and 200 men, was in company, commanded by M. Hamon, Lieut. de Vaisseau (the senior Officer), but, by taking a more prudent situation, and superior sailing, effected her escape without any apparent injury. When discovered, they were so distant, I saw no chance of overtaking them by an avowed pursuit. I therefore disguised the Princess Charlotte as much as possible, which had the desired effect of bringing them down.

Capt. Melnard defended his ship in a very gallant manner; and I am happy in saying, that her loss in men has been inconsiderable. The 2d Captain, M. Gautier, and two seamen, are killed; an En-

signe

feigne de Vaisseau and eight seamen wounded, some of them severely. The sails and rigging of the Princess Charlotte are much cut, which was evidently the aim of both vessels. She had one man killed and six wounded, one of them mortally.—I have every reason to be satisfied with the officers and ship's company (at the time above 30 short of complement) upon this occurrence. To Mr. P. Warner, the 1st Lieutenant (whose exertions I have been deprived of since he took possession of the Cyane, owing to a severe bruise he received by the falling of her main-yard), I am much indebted.—The Naiad and Cyane left Martinique on the 29th ult. stored and victualled for three months, but had made no capture.

I am, &c.

GEORGE TOBIN.

Copy of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq.

His Majesty's Sloop Rein Deer, off Cape Mayze, Sept. 20, 1805.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, on the 13th inst. after a chase of upwards of six hours, I captured the French privateer Renommée, of two 6 pounders and 40 men, belonging to St. Domingo, but last from Bartocoa, and had not taken any thing.—Much credit is due to the Rein Deer's ship's company, for their strong exertions at the sweeps during the whole chase in a very hot day.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN FYFFE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Transmitted by Admiral Cornwallis.

His Majesty's Ship L'Egyptienne, at Sea, the 20th of Nov. 1805.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command has this day captured, after a chase of nine hours, the Spanish letter of marque, la Paulina, of 12 guns, eight of which she threw overboard in the chase. This vessel had sailed from Passages, in Spain, and had stood to the northward to avoid the British cruisers off that coast. I believe she was bound to the West Indies, where she could not have failed to have done great damage to our trade, as she sails remarkably fast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. FLEMING.

Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, &c. &c.

TUESDAY, DEC. 24.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, enclosing a letter from Captain P. W. Champain, of his Majesty's ship Jason, dated in Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, Oct. 15, 1805, and announcing the capture, after a partial action, of the French National corvette Naiad. The capture took place on the 13th of October, in lat. 14 5 long. 55.48. The prize was commanded by M. Hamon, pierced for 22 guns, mounting 16 long 12-pounders, with 4 brass 2-pound swivels, and had on board 170 men, one of whom was killed in the action. She had been out fifteen days from Martinique, and taken nothing. She had previously escaped from many of our cruisers.

Also a letter from Capt. Lobb, of his Majesty's ship Pomone, announcing the capture, on the 5th of November, of the Golondrina Spanish lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 29 men, belonging to Corunna. She was taken close in with Guardia, had been out six weeks, and had taken nothing.

And a letter from Capt. Johnstone, of his Majesty's sloop Curieux, dated Lisbon, Dec. 2d, stating the capture of the Brilliano Spanish lugger privateer, of 5 guns and 35 men, commanded by Don Joseph Adviz. She was taken 13 leagues west of Cape Selloiro, on the 25th Nov. and two days before had captured the English brig Mary from Lynn with coals bound to Lisbon, and the Nymph brig from Newfoundland, with fish for Vienna.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 31.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Phillips Crosby Handfield, of His Majesty's Ship the Egyptienne, to Admiral Cornwallis.

Egyptienne, off Ushant,

Dec. 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of the French frigate la Libre, on the afternoon of the 24th instant, off Rochefort, by his Majesty's ships la Loire, Captain F. L. Maitland, and Egyptienne, at present under my command, both coming at the same time, and joining in the attack. La Libre, commanded by Monf. Descorches, Capitaine de Fregate, mounts 24 18-pounder guns on the main deck, six 36-pounder carronades, and 10 9-pounder guns on the quarter-deck and fore-castle, with a complement of 280 men. She submitted after an obstinate defence of half an hour, having twenty men killed

and wounded, and received so much damage, that all her masts went overboard soon after we took possession. She sailed from Flushing on the 24th November, in company with a French frigate of 48 guns, from whom she parted in a gale of wind, on the 9th inst. on the coast of Scotland.

I have much pleasure in communicating to you the good conduct of the Officers and men of the Egyptienne in this affair, and have only to regret that the inferior force of the enemy did not give room for the full extent of their services.—Enclosed is a list of the wounded, and I am sorry to add that one is since dead.—Captain Maitland, of la Loire, has taken charge of the prize, from whom I parted on the 25th, when he had her in tow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

*Killed and wounded on board the Egyptienne:—*KILLED, none.—WOUNDED, Mr. T. Robinson, Boatswain, slightly; W. Thinn, seaman, dangerously, (since dead); J. Williams, seaman, badly; J. Davies, seaman, slightly; T. Lucas, seaman, slightly; J. Strutton, Quarter-master, slightly, J. McGuire, royal marine, badly; J. Evans, ditto, slightly.

P. C. HANDFIELD,
Lieutenant.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Rear-Admiral of the Red, &c., to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board His Majesty's Ship Culloden, in Madras Roads, June, 27, 1805.

His Majesty's Sloop Victory,

SIR, *Bushier Road, May 23.*

With pleasure I inform your Excellency, that His Majesty's ship Victor, under my command, on the 7th of this month captured les Amis Réunis, a French privateer of fifty tons, two long four-pounders, and manned with 38 men, just within the entrance of the Persian Gulf, the Coins bearing E. N. E. five or six leagues; out eighty days from the Isle of France; had not taken any thing. I was prompted to destroy her by having the convoy in company, which arrived hither safe three days since.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE BELL,

*To Sir Edward Pellew, Bart.,
Commander-in-chief, &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

Copies of Letters sent by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica station, to William Marsden, Esq.

His Majesty's Sloop Swift,

SIR, *Port Royal, Oct. 27, 1805.*

In consequence of information I received while on my station at Honduras, that a schooner guarda-costa had taken several vessels trading to that settlement, and if not captured was likely to do much more mischief, I was determined to detach Mr. James Smith, Second Lieutenant of the Ship I command, with a party of men, to see what could be effected; and I take the honour to refer you to a perusal of his letter to me for an account of his success, which for execution and bravery, has been acknowledged to bid fair for protection and countenance.

La Caridad Perfecta is a very fine new vessel, and, in my opinion, every way fit for His Majesty's service.

I remain, Sir, &c.

(Signed) J. WRIGHT.

To Rear-Admiral Dacres, &c.

Port Royal.

Marianne Schooner, Balize,

SIR, *Sept. 4, 1805.*

I beg leave to acquaint you, that in pursuance of your orders I proceeded with the schooner you placed under my command to the southward; and, while cruising on that station, and off the Island of Bonacca, received information from the Carribean fishermen, that a guarda-costa was at anchor under the batteries of Truxillo, and that she had lately captured and carried into that port the schooner Admiral Duckworth, of Jamaica, with another vessel, name unknown, from Honduras; I therefore maturely considered the incalculable injury such a vessel might cause to the settlement; and conceiving it a duty incumbent on myself to prevent, if possible, further depredations, summoned the people afloat, and, on my stating the case to them they very readily volunteered to make an attempt to cut her out. Accordingly, on the evening of the 13th ultimo, I stood over, under cover of the night, for the harbour of Truxillo, and got well into the Bay without being discovered, when I manned two small boats, with six men in each, under charge of Mr. Walker, Boatswain, in one, and Mr. Bowler, Midshipman, in the other, with directions to pull in close along shore,

shore, and examine if our information was correct, standing in, at the same time, with the schooner, to cover the boats if occasion required. Shortly after we got in sight of the vessel we were in pursuit of, which was immediately boarded with great bravery, by the boat's crew under charge of Mr. Bowler (the other, from pulling heavy, not being able to get up); and, after some resistance from the people on deck, they very gallantly got possession of her, the Captain and others jumping overboard. The noise this contest occasioned alarmed the Forts, which opened on us a very heavy fire. The cables were then cut, and sail made, the Forts keeping a continual fire on us until out of gun-shot, which was returned from both vessels. She proves to be la Caridad Perfecta, schooner-

rigged, copper-bottomed, and pierced for 16 guns, but mounted only with 12, and had on board but 15 men, the remainder of her complement being on shore at the time. I am happy to add, that in performing this service no person has been hurt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES SMITH.

To John Wright, Esq., commanding His Majesty's Ship *Swift*, Honduras.

[This Gazette likewise contains letters from Vice-Admiral Dacres, announcing the capture of the Spanish packet El Galgo, by His Majesty's ship Port Mahon; of the General Ferrand, French privateer, by His Majesty's ship Franchise; and of the recapture of an American ship by the Wolf sloop of war.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IT now appears, that our Government was misinformed with respect to certain successes stated to have been gained by the allied Armies in Moravia after the battle of Austerlitz, on the 2d of December; which battle, we find, was decisive in favour of the French, and terminated the contest.

It appears that previous to the action of the 2d, which the French call the BATTLE OF THE THREE EMPERORS, Buonaparté took measures to deceive the Allies; and unfortunately his stratagems proved successful. The Russians had received reinforcements and were eager to meet their enemy. Buonaparté retreated, fortified his positions, and made his troops seem afraid of their opponents. In all the affairs of posts previous to the 2d, the Allies were successful; and the apparent timidity and dismay of the French army converted the natural valour and impetuosity of the Russians into absolute indiscretion and temerity. Their only object was, to prevent the escape of the French army; it was no longer a question with them whether they could defeat it. Hence their anxiety to turn the right wing of the French; a fatal manœuvre, of which their skilful adversary quickly took advantage. The result was, that the enemy obtained a signal and decisive victory.

The *Moniteur* of the 18th contains a COPY of an ARMISTICE signed on the

part of AUSTRIA by PRINCE LICHTENSTEIN, and on the part of FRANCE by General BERTHIER.

On the morning after the battle, negotiations appear to have commenced. The Prince of Lichtenstein came to the French head quarters, where he had a long audience of Buonaparté. On the 4th the interview between the two Emperors took place, when the conditions of the Armistice, which was formally signed on the 6th, were agreed to, and the principal terms of the Peace were discussed and arranged. The following are the principal stipulations:—

The French army is to preserve its positions in Austria, the Tyrol, in Carinthia, in Bohemia, Hungary, &c. &c.; the Russian army is to retire by a route and by marches pointed out to them, beyond Austrian Poland in 15 days, and Galicia in a month.

The Austrian Government is not to make any levy of troops in Bohemia or Hungary.

The Armistice is to continue till the conclusion of a separate Peace between Austria and France, or till the rupture of the negotiations now carrying on to that effect.

A notice of fifteen days is to be given of the determination to break the Armistice.

The two following events, had they occurred sooner, might have revived the

the hopes of the Austrians, and given a very different turn to their affairs.

On the 5th, the day before the signing of the Armistice, the Bavarian corps, under General Wrede, was defeated by the Archduke Ferdinand, with the loss of upwards of 1,600 men, and 40 officers. Night only saved the Bavarian army from total destruction. The battle was fought near Iglau, on the confines of Bohemia and Moravia, and his success enabled the Archduke to occupy Iglau and Stokén with his troops.—The other is, the success of the gallant Archduke Charles. That spirited and able General obtained a victory over a part of Marshal Ney's corps, at Farstenfeld, about thirty miles east of Gratz. The loss of the French in this action is stated at 2,000 killed and wounded, 4,000 prisoners, and twelve pieces of cannon.—The victory secured his retreat. He took possession of Gratz. The way being now open before him to Vienna, he dispatched Colonel Hardeg to summon that city to surrender, where he arrived on the 10th; but returned to the Archduke with the mortifying answer, that a suspension of arms had taken place.

The Emperor of Germany is stated to have dined with Buonaparté on the 10th, in the neighbourhood of Brunn. The Emperor Alexander left Holitsch, on the 4th ult., on his return to Petersburg, and reached his capital on the 21st. His arrival was preceded by the publication of a Bulletin, dated from Holitsch; from which it is evident, that he was no party to the Armistice.

More than two thousand pieces of cannon have been sent from Vienna to France. The Emperor has given orders, that there shall be an apartment prepared for the *Napoleon Museum*, to receive all the curiosities collected at Vienna. He has ordered the guns and colours, which were taken from Bavaria in 1740, to be restored.

The French Senate met on the 1st instant, and decreed a triumph to Buonaparté when he should return to Paris. A triumphal monument is to be raised to him. The Senate are to meet him in a body; and his letter, in which he makes a present to the Senate of forty stand of colours taken from the Austrians, is to be engraved on marble tablets in the hall of the Senate.

On the 1st of January, the Elector of Wirtemberg was proclaimed "King of Suabia," and the Elector of Bavaria "King of Bavaria." The first-mentioned Elector, beset on all sides by Austria and France, wished for an armed or simple neutrality.—Buonaparté at length entered his territories, and insisted upon his co-operation, observing, "He that is not with me is against me." In this piteable dilemma he declared for France, and in so doing he obviously yielded to irresistible necessity. The conditions of his treaty with the French were, to furnish 10,000 men and half a million in specie. This we collect from a State Paper, addressed by the Elector in October last to the Deputies of his States, and which describes the then critical situation of the Electorate. As events have turned out, had the Elector refused to subscribe to the French treaty, he would, ere this, have been annihilated as a Prince of the Empire, and his country, most likely, annexed to Baden or Bavaria.

Buonaparté not only gives the law in the disposal of kingdoms, but in matrimony; his son-in-law, Eugene Beauharnois, it seems, is to marry the Princess Augusta of Bavaria; and Master Jerome (already husband of a living wife), a Princess of the House of Wirtemberg.

An article in the Hamburg Correspondent of the 10th instant, states that the King of Prussia has acknowledged the Sovereignty of the Electors of Wirtemberg and Bavaria. It is generally understood that the Elector of Baden will be added to the list of newly-made Kings.

St. Cyr is on his march from the North of Italy to punish the Neapolitans for the reception given to the English and Russians. The Bulletin, which says this, contains a tirade of the most violent and abusive nature against the Queen of Naples, who is threatened with being deprived of her throne.

PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE, &c.

The Conclusion of a SEPARATE PEACE between AUSTRIA and FRANCE took place at *Freiburg* on the 27th ult.

The Treaty is understood to be definitive. Buonaparté wished to cut short the negotiations, and to leave no opportunity for future deliberation and discussion. The terms are not officially known;

known; and there are Secret Articles of great importance, which must still remain the subject of conjecture, after the Treaty is made public in the usual form. The following are said to be some of the Conditions:—

“Austria cedes the Tyrol; in part to Bavaria, part to the kingdom of Italy.

“The whole of the Voralberg, the Inverthal, and all the possessions in Suabia and Franconia, together with the City and State of Venice, are ceded, either to the Kingdom of Italy, or to the Allies.

“Austria pays to France 50,000,000 of florins.”

It is asserted, that Buonaparté wished to include the provinces of Dalmatia and Istria in the cessions to be made by Austria. The firmness of the Archduke Charles, however, saved his country from this additional sacrifice.

We learn that the Armistice has been extended to the troops in Hanover. The French, it is agreed, shall not cross the Yssel, nor the Allies the Weser; and it is added, that the British troops are to be allowed to embark without molestation. The Swedish army, it is however stated, is not included in this Armistice, as it is understood to act entirely under the orders of its own Sovereign. This arrangement has, probably, been agreed upon during the conferences which took place while Count Haugwitz was at the French Head Quarters.

There are rumours that the arrangement for withdrawing our troops from Hanover is but a prelude to a negoci-

ation for a General Peace. We do not look upon these as founded: our expectation is, that we shall have soon to contend, single-handed, with all the increased and marshalled power of France, all the inflamed violence of Buonaparté. If it should be so, we trust to the spirit of our countrymen, and the vast resources of the country, for a result, which will, at least, establish our own security, if it will not effect the deliverance of the world.

The following article we extract from the Vienna Gazette of the 8th:—

“Thus will the Emperor Napoleon, a third time, give peace, not to France alone, but to the Continent, and more particularly to the Austrian States. England is at length conquered in her Allies.—How then is this General Peace to be obtained, and rendered satisfactory to all parties? What remains but that England should consent to her share of sacrifices? The Emperor has conquered half of the Austrian Empire—will he surrender it without equivalents?—Shall England, skulking behind her dirty Channel, encourage the Continent to war? Shall she shed the blood, and, as far as in her lies, exhaust the treasury of France, and suffer nothing in return?—The Emperor Napoleon will not suffer this. Shall Austria alone be the sufferer?—The Emperor Francis will not suffer this. England must give something to the common redemption.—Her colonies will, doubtless, be accepted at their full value, in exchange for the conquered Provinces—England must purchase peace as she purchased war.”

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 23.

TRIAL OF ADMIRAL SIR R. CALDER.

THE Court-Martial on Sir Robert Calder commenced on board the Prince of Wales in Portsmouth Harbour. The Court consisted of the following Members:—

PRESIDENT—Vice-Admiral **GEORGE MONTAGUE**.

Vice-Admiral **JOHN HOLLOWAY**,

Vice-Admiral **BARTHOLOMEW SAMUEL ROWLEY**,

Rear-Admiral **EDWARD THORNBROUGH**,

Rear-Admiral **JOHN SUTTON**,

Rear-Admiral Sir **ISAAC COFFIN**, Bart.

Captain **ROBERT DUDLEY OLIVER**,

Captain **JAMES ATHOLWOOD**,

The Honourable Captain **THOMAS BLADEN CAPEL**,

Captain **JAMES BISSETT**,

Captain **JOHN IRWIN**,

Captain **JOHN SEATER**,

Captain **JOHN LARMOUR**.

The Lords of the Admiralty were the Prosecutors, by their Solicitor, Mr. Bicknell.

Mr. Cazelee and Mr. E. Skine, jun. were the Counsel or Advisers of Sir Robert

bert Calder.—Moses Gretham, Esq. Judge Advocate.

The examination of the witnesses, for and against the Admiral, relating mostly to the *situation of the fleet* on the 23d, and which was not controverted, or material, we shall omit *their testimony*, having little to do with the main question at issue. As the charge will be found in the sentence below, it is needless to give it here. The points insisted on by Sir Robert Calder, for not renewing the engagement on the 23d were, *that the Enemy's force was superior to his*, and at a considerable distance, with a heavy swell on that day—that his fleet was not fully prepared for a fresh action—that he had only 14 sail of the line, without frigates, and the Enemy, 18 sail, with frigates—that if he had attempted to engage the Enemy, the Windsor Castle (crippled ship) and two Spanish prizes might have been exposed, and perhaps taken. But above all, the Admiral had apprehensions, that while pursuing the Combined Fleet, the Ferrol or Rochefort Squadrons might appear, and his fleet become an easy prey to the united force of the Enemy. Under all these circumstances, he judged it most prudent, and for the good of the Country, not to attempt to engage the Combined Fleet on the 23d. Upon this ground the Admiral rested his justification and defence. After four days' trial, which ended on the 26th, Mr. Gretham, the Judge Advocate, read the Sentence of the Court, which was to the following effect:—

“The Court were of opinion, that the charge of not having renewed the engagement with the Combined Fleet, and of not having taken or destroyed all the ships of the enemy, which it was his duty to have engaged, was **PROVED**; and that the conduct of Vice-Admiral Calder was not the effect of **COWARDICE** or **DISAFFECTION**, but had arisen from an **ERROR IN JUDGMENT**; for which he was highly censurable, and deserved to be severely reprimanded; and, (added the Judge Advocate) he is **SEVERELY REPRIMANDED ACCORDINGLY**.”

Upon the sentence being pronounced, Admiral Calder appeared deeply affected—he turned round, and retired without a word. He was accompanied by a great number of friends; and on descending from the deck of the Prince of Wales into his barge, scarcely lifted up his head.

Upon the event of this trial it may be

remarked, that Sir Robert Calder proved himself too cautious, too prudent for the present day. No great victory can be obtained without great risk; and too studious a calculation of probable danger will not gratify the enthusiasm of the British Nation, depending on the invincible spirit of its Navy.

JAN. 1. This morning a meeting took place near Nottingham, between Ensign Butler, of the 36th regiment, and Ensign Brown, who was on the recruiting service in that town. The parties fired together by signal; when unfortunately Ensign Brown was shot through the heart, and instantly expired, without uttering a word. Ensign Butler has disappeared.

A nautical clock was lately stolen from the Observatory of Col. Beaufoy, at Hackney Wick, which was a very extraordinary piece of mechanism. It has four hands, the first of which points at the number of yards a ship sails; the second shows the hundreds of yards, from 100 to 2,000; the third specifies the number of miles, from one to ten; and the fourth the tens of miles, from 10 to 100. This curious machine is put in motion by a log line, and the whole is considered as a great discovery in navigation.

During the funeral procession of Lord Nelson up the River, a lady of the name of Bayne (related to the late Captain William Bayne, who lost his life in the West Indies under Lord Rodney) was so affected at the scene, that she fell into hysterics, and died a few minutes after.

8. A ballot was taken at the East India House, for the election of a Director, in the room of Paul Le Mesurier, Esq. deceased; when Captain G. Millet, being the only candidate, was declared duly elected.

Fatal Duel.—About a year ago, a duel was to have taken place at Liverpool, between Major Brookes and Colonel Bolton, in consequence of a quarrel; but the affair being known, they were bound to keep the peace for a year. After this, the animosity between them increased daily, and each reproached the other with having informed the officers of justice of their intention to fight. The time for which they were bound to keep the peace elapsed on Friday week; when a challenge passed, and an immediate meeting was determined upon.—They met, and at the first fire, Major B. was killed on the spot. The Colonel has absconded.

13. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, for the election of a Bridgemaister, in the room of Mr. Samuel Marriott, deceased, when Mr. Joseph Wells was elected by a great majority, on a show of hands. The other candidate, Mr. Yeoward, declined troubling the Livery by demanding a poll; but signified his intention of offering himself to their notice on a future opportunity.

At the Clerkenwell Sessions, J. L. Barrow, G. Wintle, S. Davis, J. Marryat, and Sarah Grover, in usurious connexion, were convicted of conspiring to prevent a bankrupt, named Hathaway, from obtaining his certificate, because he would not connive with them to let them put in their claim for money lent him at an exorbitant interest, and which they wished him to swear was a transaction for goods. On the 17th, sentence was passed on them as follows: Marryat, Barrow, Wintle, and Davis, to be imprisoned two years, and pilloried, within the first month of their imprisonment, in Finsbury-square. Sarah Grover to be imprisoned six months.

15. A dreadful accident happened to Thomas Whittington, Esq. of Hamfwell House, near Bath, by the machinery of his threshing-mill catching his hand, which tore off his arm, and fractured the opposite collar-bone. He is since dead.

The Society of Arts are said to be at present engaged in investigating the genius of a child, only nine years of age, who has the extraordinary talent of staining glass in a manner that surpasses belief, and is equal to the productions of the first masters. His mother was fifty years of age at the time of his birth; and he at present supports her, together with his sister, by the exertion of his premature abilities.

Dr. Ashbury, of the Methodist Church in America, in a late publication, speaking of the increase of that religious sect within thirty-five years, announces that, in the United States, 120,000 persons were in their fellowship, and that 1,000,000 attended their Ministry; so as to include a seventh part of the population of the United States. It has in America 400 travelling preachers and 2000 local preachers.

Anecdote.—The late Mr. Suett, speaking of the merits of little Simmons, of Covent Garden Theatre, remarked, that whatever might be the qualifications of Mr. Simmons in other respects, he might, with the strictest veracity, aver, that he never lay long in bed, nor ever wore a great coat.

Queen Elizabeth, who died at Greenwich, was brought thence to Whitehall by water, in a grand procession. It was on this occasion, as Camden informs us, that the following quaint lines were written:—

The QUEEN was brought by water to
Whitehall;
At every stroke the oars did tears let fall;
More clung about the barge; fish under water
Wept out their eyes of pearl, and swam blind after.
I think the bargemen might, with easier thighs,
Have row'd her thither in her people's eyes,
For howsoe'er, thus much my thoughts have scann'd,
She had come by water, had she come by land.

MARRIAGES.

SIR HENRY FITZHERBERT, of Tisington, Derbyshire, bart., to Miss Agnes Beresford, daughter of the late Rev. William Beresford, rector of Sunning, Berks.

The Rev. James Thomas Hurlock, of Dedham, Essex, to Mrs. Hickens, widow.

The Rev. William Cockburn, fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss

Elizabeth Peel, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, bart.

Mr. William George Thompson, of Castle-street, Leicester-square, to Miss Eliza Catherina Barker, daughter of Francis Barker, esq.

Hamelyn Trelawney, esq. son of Sir Henry Trelawney, bart. to Miss Rogers.

Sir Charles Grave Hudson, bart. to Miss Holford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 15.

R. BULKELEY, esq. of Ludlow, formerly of the royal navy.

19. The Rev. Cadwallader Jones, vicar of St. Ives.

21. Henry Thorpe Hildyard, Esq. of Exeter College, Oxford.

At York Place, Thomas Knox, Esq. late a lieutenant colonel in the first regiment of foot guards.

22. Lately, at Burton upon Trent, Thomas Worthington, esq. major in the Burton volunteers.

23. Mr. Giles King Layford, sen. surgeon and apothecary, of Winchester.

John Pearce, esq. of Standen, near Hungerford.

24. Mrs. Bridget Kelly, of Queen-street, May Fair, relict of the late Colonel Kelly, and sister of the late Lord Boringdon.

At Grestford, Lincolnshire, aged 41, William Fector, esq. son of Peter Fector, esq. of Dover.

25. Richard Tahourdin, esq. of Royal Hill, Greenwich.

Lately, near Bath, Mrs. Anne Lee, the youngest of the celebrated authoresses of that name.

Lately, at Stonehouse, near Plymouth, aged 34, Mr. Rowe, assistant-surgeon to the Plymouth division of royal marines. He had served his king and country on the medical staff during the late war, at St. Domingo, St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, Curacoa, and Surinam, and had the yellow fever four times, which laid the foundation of a liver complaint, that terminated his existence at an early period of life. He was brother to the late gallant Captain Rowe, who was unfortunately blown up in the Trincomalee, of 18 guns, engaging a French frigate of superior force in the East Indies.

28. At Totnes, Captain R. Cuthbertson, of his Majesty's marine forces.

At Muntham, in Sussex, in his 87th year, William Frankland, esq.

Jonathan Crutchley, of Clarges-street, esq. Mr. Robert Toulmin, of Gravel-lane, Southwark, in his 89th year.

29. Sir Beversham Filmer, bart. of East Sutton Place, near Maidstone, in his 87th year.

31. Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bridgemasters of the city of London.

JAN. 3. Mrs. Clare, wife of the Rev. Thomas Clare, vicar of St. Bride's.

William Shard, esq. of Torbay House, Devonshire.

4. At Bath, the Rev. Charles Barton, M.A., rector of St. Andrew, Holborn.

At Runwell, in the Isle of Wight, Sir William Oglander, bart.

5. At his mansion at Benham, in Berkshire, his Serene Highness the Margrave of Anspach, Bareuth, &c. A violent cold seized him while hunting on New Year's day, which, after three days' illness, terminated his most valuable life, in his 69th year. In 1791 he married Lady Craven, whose refined taste and judgment in the fine arts, joined to his engaging manners and behaviour, made their residences at Benham, and Brandenburg House, Hammer-smith, the resorts of all the taste, genius, and wit, both foreign and domestic; and great as his hospitality was, his hand and heart were so open to charity, that the language of the Scripture might be applied to him, being a father to the fatherless. He was buried in the village church of Speen, near Newbury, in a vault belonging originally to the family of the Cravens. The funeral was attended by the Hon. Keppel Craven, who had lived with the Margrave from his infancy; Earl Craven; the Hon. Berkeley Craven; his Excellency Baron Jacobi, the Prussian Minister; and his two chamberlains, Lieutenant Colonel Berkeley and Mr. Hamilton. The pall, richly adorned with escutcheons of his arms, was borne by the friends who were with him at the time of his decease; Mr. Swartscoff, Mr. Carr, Mr. Canning of Speen, Doctors Winterbottom and Sainbury of Newbury, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Simons, and Mr. Nixon. Several gentlemen from Newbury, and the volunteers of that town, attended, with the servants of the household, and a numerous body of poor people, who had continually been supported by his bounty, came to pay their last tribute of respect to their benefactor.

6. William Baker, esq. of Grosvenor-street.

Lately, at Bath, Sir John Brisco, bart. of Crofton-place, in Cumberland.

Lately, at Nower House, Ross-shire, General Sir Hector Monro, K.B., and colonel of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment.

7. At Ripon, in his 90th year, Mr. William Grimston, alderman, father of that corporation. He served the office of mayor of Ripon four times, viz. in 1761, 1772, 1788, and 1791.

8. At

8. At Cannonbury, Mr. Robert Wilkinfon, partner in the house of Garfed and Co., Wood-ftreet.

At Bath, Jofeph Houlton, efq. of Farleigh Caftle.

Mr. Cornelius Paas, of Holborn, aged 65, engraver to his Majefty.

9. George Erving, efq. of George-ftreet, Hanover-ftreet, aged 70.

Lately, John Moore Knighton, efq. of Grenofen, near Taviftock, Devonfhire.

10. Mr. Francis Jarman, of Milford ftreet, Bath.

At Chertfey, Surrey, in the 81ft year of his age, Mr. Thomas Love, fen, mafter in the navy, who loft his leg on board his Majefty's fhip *Prothée* (commanded by the prefent Admiral Buckner), in the vigorous action of the 12th of April, under Lord Rodney. He was the laft of thofe officers who had received penfions for their fervices on that memorable day. He has left two fons in the navy, Mr. Thomas Love, mafter, who was lately employed as agent to the commiffioners of the Spanifh detained fhips, in the Mediterranean; and Lieutenant Love, fecretary to the Hon. Admiral Berkley, commander in chief of the fea fencibles in England. The latter was ftanding at the fide of his father when he loft his leg.

11. In Toll-ftreet, North Shields, Mr. William Lamshaw, aged 25, her Grace the Duchefs of Northumberland's own bag-piper. This extraordinary performer on the improved fmall pipes, was grandfon of the celebrated piper Lamshaw, of Morpeth; and on the demife of the latter, was taken from the band of the Northumberland militia, where he had been fince a boy of twelve years of age. When only eighteen, he played a match againft the moft famed pipers in the North of England, at Elfdon, before the Duke's baronial court, and fome diftinguifhed judges, and bore away the prize. It is faid, it was the intention of Earl Percy to have had him introduced to the theatres in the metropolis, but a confumption has put an early period to his mortal exiftence.

12. At Cracombe Houfe, in his 66th year, George Perrott, efq. one of his Majefty's juftices of the peace for the county of Worcefter, formerly in the civil fervice of the Eaft India Company at Bombay.

13. Job Charlton Brough, efq. of Newark, clerk of the peace for the county of Nottingham.

At Aft, near Bafingftoke, in Hampfhire, the Rev. George Lefroy, rector of that parifh, and of Compton, in Surrey.

15. Mr. Deputy Leake.

18. Thomas Whittington, efq. of Hanwell Houfe, near Bath.

21. Peter Perchard, efq. alderman of Candlewick ward, and late lord mayor of London, aged 77.

At Lichfield, at an advanced age, Andrew Newton, efq. brother of the late pious and learned Bifhop Newton. This gentleman's property, which was confiderable, was employed, to a liberal extent, in private acts of charity and beneficence; but thefe, of courfe, are chiefly known to the immediate objects of his kindnefs. In a more public and more lafting point of view, the noble inftitution which he founded and endowed, fome years ago, at Lichfield, for the widows of clergymen, (and for their unmarried daughters above the age of fifty), will fufficiently diftinguifh his name, and perpetuate his memory. He enjoyed a gratification which charity has feldom ventured to tafte, and affluence has feldom lived long enough to afford:—he gave, for the purpofe above mentioned, the fum of twenty thoufand pounds, during his own life!

At her houfe, near Luton, Mrs. Bettefworth, relict of the late Worfhipful John Bettefworth, dean of the Archers, &c. and fiftet of Lord Ducie.

23. The Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, chancellor of the exchequer, and firft lord of the treasury. (*Further Particulars of him in our next.*)

DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 17. At St. Vincent's, Drewry Ottley, efq. prefident and chief juftice of that colony.

NOV. 25. At New York, aged 83, Iſrael Wilkes, efq. brother of the late John Wilkes, efq.

In the month of December laft, in the parifh of St. Elizabeth, in Jamaica, Rebecca Mills, aged upwards of 113 years. Her children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, amount to 205; and one of the companies of foot militia of that parifh, confifting of more than fixty perfons of the name of Ebanks, is compofed of her iffue, befides a number in other companies.—*Jamaica Gazette.*

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1866.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills	English Lott. Tick.
28																		
30		60 $\frac{3}{8}$		76 $\frac{7}{8}$		99 $\frac{5}{8}$	17 $\frac{7}{8}$	2	6 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.	58 $\frac{1}{2}$								
31		59 $\frac{1}{4}$		76 $\frac{3}{8}$			16 $\frac{7}{8}$	2	5 $\frac{1}{2}$		8 15-16	87 $\frac{1}{2}$				2 dif.	par	
1																2		
2		59 $\frac{1}{4}$		76 $\frac{3}{8}$			16 $\frac{7}{8}$				8 15-16					2	par	
3		59 $\frac{1}{4}$		76 $\frac{3}{8}$			16 $\frac{7}{8}$				8 15-16					2	par	
4	191 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{3}{8}$		76 $\frac{1}{8}$			16 $\frac{3}{4}$										par	
6																		
7	192 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	75 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{8}$		16 $\frac{3}{4}$			57 $\frac{5}{8}$						2	1 pr	
8		59 $\frac{1}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{8}$		16 $\frac{7}{8}$		5 $\frac{1}{4}$	58						par	1 pr	
9																		
10		59	58 a $\frac{3}{8}$	76	89 $\frac{1}{8}$		16 $\frac{1}{4}$		4 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{7}{8}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$			188 $\frac{1}{2}$		2 pr		
11	193	58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{1}{4}$	89	100	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	2		57 $\frac{7}{8}$								
13		58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 a $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{4}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$		16 11-16	2	5	57 $\frac{3}{4}$	8 13-16	87 $\frac{1}{2}$				1 pr	2 pr	
14	192 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{3}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{4}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$				4 $\frac{1}{4}$		8 $\frac{7}{8}$					1	1 pr	
15		58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	88 $\frac{1}{8}$		16 $\frac{3}{4}$		5	58						1	2 pr	
16	192 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59	77			16 15-16		6	58 $\frac{3}{4}$	8 15-16					1	2 pr	
17	192 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	58 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{4}$		17		6							par	2 pr	
18																		
20	192	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	89 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 $\frac{1}{8}$									1 pr	2 pr	
21	193	60	59 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	89		17 $\frac{1}{8}$	2			8 15-16			184 $\frac{1}{4}$		1	3 pr	
22	193 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{5}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 3-16			59						2	4 pr	
23	193 $\frac{3}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{4}$	100	17 $\frac{1}{2}$			59				184 $\frac{1}{4}$		2	3 pr	
24		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{7}{8}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$		17 3-16			59 $\frac{1}{4}$				185		2	3 pr	

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